Newport Mercury.

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA. ESTABLISHED BY FRANKLIN 1758.

VOLUME CXXXVIII—No. 39. NEWPORT, R. I., MARCH 6, 1897. WHOLE NUMBER 7,648.

The Newport Mercury,

—PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.,

182 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

NEWPORT COUNCIL No. 31, Order United American Mechanics, John S. Carr, Councillor; James E. Mathewson, Recording Secretary, meets every Monday evening.

EXCELSIOR LODGE No. 49, I. O. of O. F., Herbert Kaull, Noble Grand; Perry B. Dawley, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MALBONE LODGE No 93, N. E. O. P., Henry M. Young, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Dr. Frederick Bradley, President; Alexander McMillan, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

PRESERVANCE LODGE, No. 358, K. of H., Dictator, Edwin Nelson; Reporter, C. H Chace; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

REDWOOD LODGE No. 11, K. of P., Thomas Lucas, Chancellor Commander; Daniel P. Bell, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, A. B. Davis; Charles H. Koehne, Jr., Recorder; meets last Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

Wanted.

Anyone having two copies of the MERCURY of January 4, 1820, will confer a favor by leaving the same at this office.

A Fast Boat.

Now torpedo boat No. 6 is credited with being the fastest vessel afloat. She made the run from New York to the Norfolk navy yard in fifteen hours, the fastest time ever made between the two cities by any vessel. The torpedo boat passed Cape Henry light at six o'clock, thirteen hours out, and was at the navy yard at eight o'clock. It takes an ordinary vessel three hours to make the run from Cape Henry to Norfolk. The exact distance by water between New York and Norfolk is 300 miles. At that rate of speed the torpedo boat averaged twenty miles an hour for fifteen consecutive hours. Thick weather prevailed over the entire coast, together with easterly winds and a choppy sea.

Important Real Estate Sale of Broadway Property.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold for the estate of the late Vincenzo Botta the extensive tract of land (about 55,000 square feet) lying to the north of Brooks avenue and adjoining the Barlow estate which was recently sold by the same agent to Mr. William Andrews. This purchase of the Botta estate was made by Mr. William G. Peckham of New York, who also owns a large tract of real estate lying on the easterly side of his present purchase.

The funeral of Mrs. Phebe A., widow of the late George Borden Hazard, who died on Saturday last, was solemnized from her late residence Monday afternoon, Rev. J. M. Craig officiating. Mrs. Hazard was born in Barrington, R. I., in 1815 and up to within two months previous to her death had always enjoyed good health. She was formerly a member of the Second Baptist church but since its erection had been a constant attendant of and generous contributor to the First Presbyterian church, one of whose memorial windows was contributed by her in memory of her husband. She left fourteen nieces and nephews, four of whom, Messrs. Harwood E. Reed, George B. Smith, Samuel Boone and John Boone acted as pall bearers. The choir of the church sang several selections.

Mrs. Ann Elizabeth Keyser, who died at Albany, N. Y., on February 16th, was born in this city and was a daughter of the late Job Edmund and the late Mary Clarke Townsend. At the age of ten years she was adopted by her aunt, Mrs. Peter Oosterhout, and removed to New York state where she has since made her home. She married Abram A. Keyser of Albany. She was a sister of Mrs. Samuel C. Bailey and the late Edmund J. Townsend of this city and was in the 80th year of her age.

Cashier Newton of the Exchange Bank is confined to his house, a victim of La Grippe.

CITY COUNCIL.

Routine Business Tuesday Evening—Preparatory Work on the Harbor Park.

The regular March meeting of the City Council occurred Tuesday evening. His Honor Mayor Boyle presided over the Board of Aldermen and Mr. President Carr over the Common Council and there were only two vacant seats.

The report of the Finance committee was read and received, and upon its recommendation $791.44 was appropriated for payment of the Waterworks Company's bill and the following bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations:

City Asylum	$ 342 53
Poor Department	833 69
Watch and Police	110 81
Fire Department	959 66
Public Schools	7,630 03
Board of Health	77 25
Streets and Highways	563 91
Public Parks	64 60
Fifth Ward Schoolhouse	3,415 00
Removal of House Offal	208 05
Water Supply	2,575 00
Dog Fund	32 00
Burial Grounds	50 00
Nichols and Bliss Burial Ground Fund	4 50
Lydia Munroe Burial Ground Fund	2 00
Thomas W. Brown Burial Ground Fund	4 00
Wormsley Burial Ground Fund	1 00
Sarah E. Gardner Burial Ground Fund	1 00
Touro Jews' Synagogue Fund	32 71
Public Buildings	26 21
Lighting streets	2,629 68
Books, stationery and Printing	311 21
Incidentals	517 58
Total	$20,902 59

The repot of the committee on Streets and Highways was read and received and upon its recommendation the following improvements were authorized: Grading and macadamizing of Second street, from Cherry street to a point two hundred feet north of Hawthorne street, at a cost of $1,600; laying an eight-inch pipe sewer in North Newport avenue, at an expense of $330; laying an eighteen-inch sewer in Wellington avenue, from Marchant street to the pier to be built at the new harbor park, and thence into deep water, to cost $3,750; the purchase of a new one-horse sprinkling wagon, and a steel sanitary dump cart, to cost $300 and $260 respectively, special appropriations being made for both of these; and directing the street commissioner to begin the preparatory work upon the new harbor park by stripping and piling the soil and preparing it for future use.

The report of the Tax Assessors was read and received and upon its recommendation Andrew Bryer was given leave to withdraw his petition for remission of taxes. The petition of the Newport Illuminating Company for $1,637.62, for alleged over-taxation in 1893, was referred to the committee on Finance.

The report of the committee on Street Lights was received and upon its recommendation a gas lamp was ordered placed on Morton road, between Annandale road and Morton avenue.

The monthly report of Street Commissioner Cotton was read and received.

The committee on Fire Department reported, recommending that the old hook and ladder truck be sold and that the Havemeyer lot on Coggeshall avenue be purchased at a cost of $900 and the committee be authorized to procure plans and estimates for a new fire station to be erected upon it. The first recommendation was approved, but the latter failed, after a long and earnest discussion, a minority report of the committee, recommending the Ruggles lot at $1200 instead, having been received. The resolution authorizing the purchase of the Havemeyer lot was lost in the Board of Aldermen, Messrs. Easton and O'Neill voting in the affirmative and Messrs. Stevens, Hammett and Tanner voting in the negative.

A resolution was passed authorizing the Park Commission to provide week-day band concerts during the summer and appropriating $300 for the purpose.

A communication was received from the public school committee enclosing a copy of the recent vote of the board, requesting the submission to the tax payers of a proposition to expend $40,000 for a new eight-room schoolhouse on or near Van Zandt avenue.

A petition from the Newport Street Railway Co., asking for permission to take up its turnout on Broadway, near Bull street, to straighten and make less sharp the curve near that point, and to lay a new and longer turnout on Broadway, near Everett street; also, to take up its turnout on Bath road, near Bellevue avenue, and lay a new one near Middleton avenue, was received and referred to the committee on Streets and Highways.

The petition of Philip Dowling and others, for a gas light on East street, was referred to the committee on street lights.

The petition of Dalia G. Leddy and others, for the removal of a tree on Duke street, which it is said is in a dangerous condition, and likely to fall and cause damage, was referred to the highway committee, with power to act.

ALDERMANIC.

Licenses were granted the Seaside Athletic Club, for an exhibition; Jacob Aronson, for three pool tables, and Catherine Hodgson, for an intelligence office.

Miss Hattie Hayes and Mr. J. J. Butler entertained the members of the "Fun on the Bristol" cast at dinner Sunday evening.

Captain J. C. Clifford has been in town this week.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Police Relief Association was held Wednesday evening, when the treasurer reported a balance on hand of $8,970 65. Two death benefits of $200 each have been paid during the year to the families of Patrolmen Caswell and Dewick. The election of officers resulted as follows:

President—M. E. Crane.
Vice President—Benjamin F. Davis.
Treasurer—David I. Scott.
Secretary—James R. Crowley.
Director for five years—F. B. Garnett.
Finance Committee for three years—D Augero.
Entertainment Committee—J. R. Crowley, W. J. T. Northup and W. H. Wilcox.

The Arthur Leary Memorial Chapel at Bellevue Hospital in New York was dedicated Saturday by His Grace Archbishop Corrigan, assisted by some of the clergy of St. Patrick's Cathedral. The chapel will be in charge of the Carmelite Fathers of the Church of Our Lady of the Holy Scapular. The priests of the church have charge of Bellevue Hospital at present. Masses will be said in the chapel every Sunday.

After the dedicatory services Miss Leary gave a breakfast at the Waldorf, at which Archbishop Corrigan was the guest of honor.

Mr. James P. Kernochan while on his way to attend the Patriarchs' ball in New York Monday night was knocked down by a carriage and seriously injured. He is still in a critical condition. The young woman who drove the vehicle called at the residence and made herself known to the members of the family. Her position is an unpleasant one, as her arrest would be necessary in the event of Mr. Kernochan's death, even though the accident was unavoidable. The police have her address and they intimate that she is well known in society.

The New England Southern Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, in which the Rhode Island churches of that denomination are interested, will be held at South Manchester, Conn., beginning April 14. As usual it is expected that there will be a number of changes, among them the transfer of Rev. Mr. McDonald from the Thames street church in this city to Fall River and Rev. G. W. King from Taunton to this city, if that gentleman is not transferred to another conference.

The Republicans will hold their State convention for the nomination of State officers a week from next Tuesday in Providence. The dates for holding the party ward caucuses and city convention in this city will probably be fixed by the Republican City Committee at a meeting called for Monday evening. The election of State officers will be four weeks from next Wednesday.

Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer died Thursday at her home in Boston. She left a fortune estimated at over $15,000,000. Mrs. Thayer was the widow of the founder of the great banking house of John E. Thayer & Bro., of which Kidder, Peabody & Co., became the successors. The Thayers are well known in Newport, having been for many years among the most prominent of our summer residents.

Next Thursday will be the eighth anniversary of the institution of Ocean Lodge, A. O. U. W., of this city and it is proposed to celebrate the event by a musical and literary entertainment in the lodge room. There will be vocal and instrumental music, readings, a stereopticon exhibition and graphophone selections followed by a collation and smoke talk.

The contracts for carrying the United States mail from July 1897 to July 1901 have been awarded as follows:

Block Island—Capt. Samuel A. Dodge and Mr. Martin V. Ball.

Newport and Wickford—(ShoreLine) Newport and Wickford Steamboat and Railroad Company.

Jamestown and Newport—Jamestown and Newport Ferry Company.

Next Thursday evening the first in the series of entertainments to be given under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association will take place at Masonic Hall. The entertainers will be the Banjo, Mandolin and Glee Clubs of Brown University and the programme which these talented artists will render will be pleasing to all.

Professor W. R. McQuown, formerly of this city, died at his home in Boston on Monday. Prof. McQuown was well known in this city, having been at one time leader of the band at the Naval Station. He leaves a widow, a sister of Mr. L. G. Savage and Mrs. M. H. Mason of this city.

Mr. August Goffe, who has been confined to the house for the past several weeks, is still in a critical condition. Major Bull is much better, although still kept indoors.

Mrs. S. W. M. Battene is visiting relatives in New York.

Capt. Geo. H. Kelley is reported improving.

Hon. B. B. Mitchell of Block Island is in town.

ARRESTED FOR FRAUD.

United States Paymaster in Trouble with Federal and Civil Authorities.

Paymaster John Corwine, U. S. N., has become a defaulter in the sum of several thousand dollars and as a consequence his many friends in this city are surprised and shocked at the revelations which have been made. He began his second term at the Naval Station here during last November and since that time has renewed the pleasant associations which he formed with the Newport citizens during his first assignment to this station, several years ago.

On Monday, Pay Inspector Schenck and a clerk arrived here for the purpose of investigating a discrepancy in his accounts which it was supposed that he would be able to straighten out. Paymaster Corwine was summoned by telephone to meet them at the War College and go over the books with them, but instead of doing so he came over to Newport, drew a check for $5,000 which he had cashed at the First National Bank, the government's local depository, and left the city. His check was drawn on a Boston bank, where the government makes the bulk of its deposit for this vicinity, and when presented there, it was learned that payment had been stopped.

Tuesday afternoon the case was given to Detective Richards and he traced the man to Boston where it was learned that he had gone to Chicago via the Fitchburg railroad. Word was at once sent to the Chief of Police at Chicago to arrest him, and he was found at the Palmer House. When confronted with the messages that had been sent, he admitted his identity, and $3,000 of the sum taken was recovered. He expressed his willingness to return here for trial without requisition papers, and Detective Richards, to whom great credit is due for causing the arrest, accompanied by Sergeant Allen C. Griffith left for Chicago Wednesday night to bring him back.

The cause of the embezzlement is not yet definitely known, but when arrested in Chicago, Mr. Corwine claimed that for several years he had been carrying a deficiency caused by the theft of a large amount by one of his clerks while he was stationed aboard the U. S. S. Nipsic which was lost at Samoa. Owing to the loss of all the books at that time this statement cannot be verified, but it is very generally believed by those who know him best.

On Monday Mrs. Corwine called on Pay Inspector Schenck at the Perry House to intercede for her husband, and is now in Washington for the same purpose. It was alleged by Corwine when arrested, that he met Mrs. Corwine in Brooklyn and gave her $2000 of the amount drawn at the First National Bank. He also said that he had repaid to the government more than one half of the amount lost through the dishonesty of his clerk, and would soon have repaid the entire amount.

A rather peculiar legal point has arisen in connection with this case. Corwine has been arrested by civil authorities for alleged defrauding the First National Bank, while if the statements are true, he will also be wanted for embezzlement from the United States government. The question will be as to which has the prior right to him.

Much sympathy has been expressed for both Mr. and Mrs. Corwine in their great trouble. It is not believed that Paymaster Corwine has intentionally defrauded the government, and he has had a most enviable reputation during his residence here. He has made many friends and has held a high standing in social communities. Had it been his intention to wilfully defraud he could easily have secured a much larger amount than he did, he having drawn and properly paid out $10,000 only a couple of days before his departure.

The Young Ladies Society of Trinity church gave an entertainment in the guild house Monday evening which was well attended and heartily enjoyed by all present. The programme included a reading by Miss Bessie Hunter, vocal solos by Miss Titus, Miss Curley and Mr. Irving P. Irons, and selections by the Mandolin and Guitar Club, the evening closing with dancing.

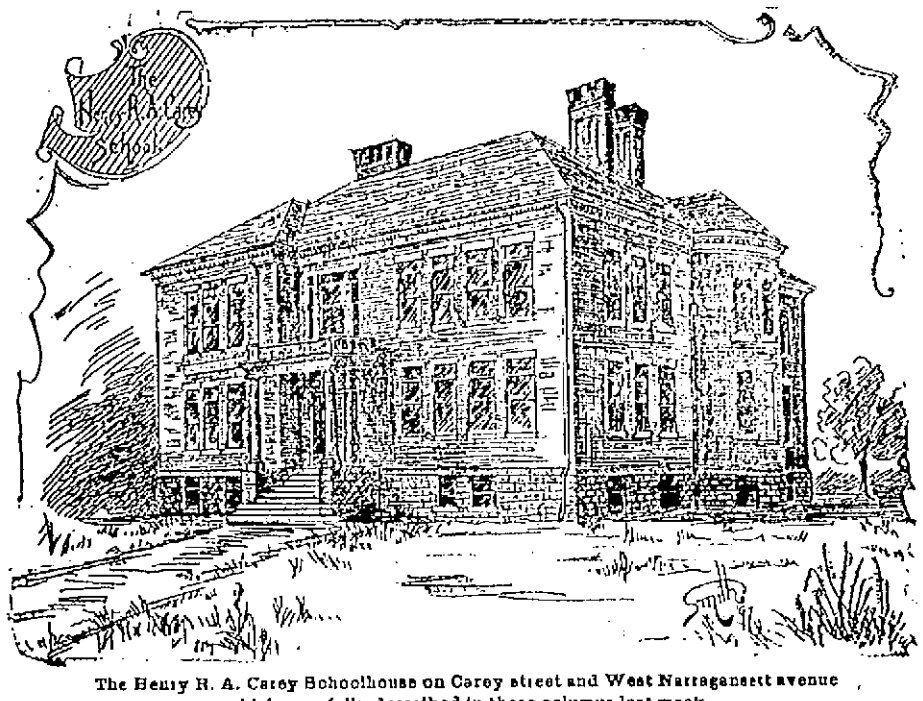
Minneola Council No. 3, Degree of Pocahontas, held a most enjoyable social at Mechanics Hall Monday evening. Dancing was enjoyed to music by Miss Anna Crandall, violin, and Miss Mattie Ward, piano, with Mr. Benj Downing prompter.

The Dominican Father will conduct a two weeks' mission in St. Mary's church beginning tomorrow, the first week for women and the second for men, and upon its conclusion a similar mission will be held at St. Joseph's church.

Captain J. P. Cotton will address the members of the Business Men's Association next Monday evening on the improvements contemplated by the new esplanade.

At the Clover Leaf Club social held at Odd Fellows Hall Monday evening Miss A. E. McMahon and Mr. Thomas J. Lynch were awarded the prizes for the best waltzers.

Mr. Wm. P. Clarke is slowly recovering from a month's illness.



The Henry R. A. Carey Schoolhouse on Carey street and West Narragansett avenue which was fully described in these columns last week.

Henry R. A. Carey School.

Yesterday afternoon the Henry R. A. Carey school was formally given over to the School Department by the City Council Committee who have had charge of the construction. This committee, composed of ex-Alderman A. A. Tilley, chairman, ex-Alderman John W. Rogers, and Councilman Godfrey Moffit, and ex-Councilmen R. B. Hamilton and Michael P. Vaughn, have done their work in a highly satisfactory manner. A description of the building was published in the MERCURY of last week.

Mr. A. A. Tilley as chairman made a few interesting remarks describing the work of the committee from the beginning, and handed the keys of the building to his honor Mayor Boyle, who in turn gave them to the School Committee. Brief addresses were made by the mayor, Hon. Thomas B. Stockwell, State School Commissioner, Mr. Benjamin Baker, Superintendent of Schools, Rev. E. H. Porter, Mr. L. D. Davis and others. Music was furnished by the Gounod Quartette.

Will Return Tomorrow.

The Artillery Company and the Naval Reserves are expected home from the Nation's capital tomorrow morning. The latter company left here last Saturday evening amid a blaze of red fire. Reaching New York Sunday morning, headquarters were established at Jersey City and sight-seeing indulged in until Monday morning when a start was made for Philadelphia. At the latter city a stop was made until Tuesday morning, a brief stay at Baltimore was enjoyed and at 4 o'clock in the afternoon the start was made for Washington. Wednesday and Friday was devoted to sight-seeing, Thursday being occupied with the inauguration ceremonies and this morning the homeward journey was begun.

Monday evening our streets were ablaze with red fire and at the New York boat landing a large concourse of citizens, relatives and friends were assembled to bid the Newport Artillery Company "Bon voyage." This command, under Col. A. A. Barker, 117 strong, assembled at the Armory and listened to some good advice from its chaplain, Rev. E. H. Porter—who was unable to accompany them—and from Col. Barker after which a short street parade was made before proceeding to the boat. When steamer Pilgrim reached the wharf the soldiers and their guests, to the number of fifty odd, went on board and to the music of the band and the cheers of those left behind proceeded directly to Washington, reaching there Tuesday afternoon. With the exception of Thursday, when the inauguration ceremonies occupied the the attention of all, the time was spent in seeing sights and early this morning the start for home will be made. A few hours will be spent in Philadelphia, the departure from that city being made in time to connect with the New York boat for this city this afternoon.

The funeral of the late Samuel B. Friend, who died last Saturday after a brief illness, was solemnized from St. Joseph's church Monday morning, Rev. Father Deady officiating. Bishop Hendricken Council, Catholic Benevolent Legion, St. Mary's Catholic Benevolent Society and St. Joseph's Holy Name Society, of which the deceased was a member, attended in a body. The bearers were J. L. Cummings and James Baker of St. Mary's Society, Daniel Wetherell and Isbon Congdon of the Holy Name, Richard Burns and John Gallagher of the Legion, and William Bailey and James Collins of Fall River.

The annual session of the Grand Encampment, I. O. O. F., of Rhode Island, was held in Providence Wednesday. Dr. V. Mott Francis of Aquidneck Encampment was appointed a district deputy; Col. A. K. McMahon was assigned a place on the committee on Laws of Subordinates, and Allen C. Griffith on Appeals.

DeBlois & Eldridge have sold for the estate of Maria L. Travers the dwelling house, 3 West Thirty-eighth street, New York, to Mr. William M. Fleitmann. The price paid is understood to be about $100,000.

Davis Division, Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias, was visited by Inspecting Officer Everett I. Gorton last evening. The officers were installed and a collation served.

BLOCK ISLAND.

BLOCK ISLAND, R. I., March 6, 1897.

AFLOAT AGAIN.—The sloop Sharon, anchored just outside the basin, parted her line in a severe gale Dec. 17th, 1896, and was driven high and dry upon the beach east of the fish stores. As soon as possible Capt. J. H. Raymor and his brother lightened the vessel. And it was hoped the craft might be gotten off in time for her to spend Christmas at home, which home is Bridgeport, Conn. But the days sped by and all efforts to float the boat in question proved in vain.

The American Mechanics and Odd Fellows of the town turned out to help the unfortunate brothers of their orders; and with Mr. John Thomas—as superintendent of affairs—underminded the vessel, keeping her upright by braces on either side. A small canal was thus formed and when high tide came all pulled together and the boat was expected to go out. But alas! high tides came and went, the same experiment was tried once and again but with never the desired results.

The islanders manifested their sympathy for Capt. Raymor in various ways for it was the opinion of most of them that the "Sharon" would never more sail over the briny deep. However Mr. Thomas remained hopeful and seeing one plan fail tried another. Accordingly he put the sloop in a cradle and launched her at low water; then unloaded her and left her for high water to take her off.

In the mean time '97 had come in and January's moon had failed but high hopes were entertained for February's fullest tides. And one day the 20th, she really did move her length. That night the Capt. and mate pulled her out another length. And so the spirits of the patient men who so often had looged for "Home sweet Home" revived. To be sure Christmas, New Year's and Valentine's Day had all passed, but in his quaint way the Capt. said "I hope to get home time Pres. Cleveland does."

It was March 2, when the Sharon got around into the basin. About 7 a. m. she came through the gap and was saluted by C. C. Ball who had been greatly interested in the welfare of both boat and owners. Though March fourth has passed the subject of our sketch has not yet sailed. But public sentiment has changed. And even the most discouraging of the "old salts" think Capt. Raynor in his own boat will reach home in safety. Surely he has the best wishes of his many friends for a prosperous and pleasant voyage. L. M. B.

TIVERTON.

At the regular meeting of the Town Council, the following named persons were drawn as petit jurors to serve in the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court to be held in Newport: Albert F. Gifford, William G. Robinson, Frank F. Grinnell, Nathaniel Church, Richard J. Barker, Henry Thootson, John Carpenter, Horace Fish, Henry T. Nickerson, John W. Kenny, Charles H. Rose, John A. White, John Taylor, Austin Walker, Howard T. Tripp, Harry Walker, Andrew P. White, Conrad Schoel, 2d, Willis H. Nutting, and James Cahill.

Voted to adopt the ordinance recommended by Dr. E. P. Stimson.

Bills allowed and orders for payment given were: Thomas Coal & Co., coal for jail, $6; F. T. Putman, advertising liquor license, $7.50; John A. Hathaway, board of paupers, $62.10; Robert B. Stewart, police service $50; Charles Kenny, making paths with snow plough, $1.66; Herbert A. Negus shovelling snow, $1.40; Samuel E. Almy, snow bill, $4.30; F. S. Manchester, summoning Town Council, $1.50; R. T Boardman, lamp supplies and oil for jail, $3.00; John Peacock, special Constable, $50; Joseph Williamson, killing and burying dog, $2; Henry Bateson, attending jail and meals, $8.85; lighting street lamps $6.50; James Gillan, police service $50; Charles E. Durfee, police service, $10; E. R. L. Barker, expenses on schoolbooks, $1.05; Robert Adams, school supplies, $102.44; James Macomber, stone and hauling the same, $6.00; shovelling snow, 40 cents; Wm. N. Andrews, special police service, $15; E. D. Harte, snow bill, $1.00; E. P. Stimson, M. D., professional services and services as Health officer, $18.70; A. C. Hambly, snow bill, $1.65; W. F. Lewis, snow bill, $1.00; Hiram H. Luther, snow bill, $1.00; John F. Manchester, work on sidewalks, $1.50; Isaac F. Rounds, police service, $50; Preserved Brayton, snow bill, $11 40; John T. Cook, Town Clerk's expenses, $45.00; John E. Manchester, snow bill, $6.70.

The funeral of Victor, infant son of Fred and Lillian Gray, took place Wednesday noon from the Stone church, the Rev. James E. Goslen conducting the services. Interment in Pleasant View cemetery.

Miss Nettie Manchester returned to New Bedford Thursday.

Miss Edna C. White is visiting relatives at Smith's Mills.

Miss Harriet S. Borden of Providence is visiting relatives in town.

PORTSMOUTH.

An entertainment was given in Oakland Hall, last Monday evening under the auspices of Portsmouth Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, although it snowed continuously for two hours or more preceding the hour of commencement. The hall was filled with eager and curiously minded person to witness the exhibition of "Freaks & Curios," gathered together and arranged by the mangement of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Eldridge, members (as also this Freaks & Curios) of Portsmouth Grange.

At eight o'clock the curtain was drawn and the freaks were upon the stage. Mr. Eldridge assumed the role of manager of the show, announcing that time nor money had been spared to procure this most wonderful and curious assemblage of exhibits. And as each one was brought to especial notice he very pleasantly and wittily introduced them.

The Fat an Organ-Grinder (Mr. N. H. Peckham) with his monkey, (Master Harold Hall); The Elastic Skin Man, (Mr. H. Butler) whose skin appeared capable of containing much more than was in it; the Prize Baby (Frank E. Paquin) from a New York baby show, that was disposed to be unruly if not fed when it desired to be; a Brittany Girl (Miss Susie O'Donnell), who sang "Rosy O'Grade," the other freaks joining in the chorus; a Chinese Giant (Walter Chase), said to be ten feet high; by his side a Japanese dwarf (Abner P. Anthony); a Circassian Girl (Mrs. Wm. H. Butler), who recited "Kate Skelley on the Bridge"; a Yellow Kid from Hogan's alley (John P. Fritz); Sandow, the strong man (Warren P. Sherman), who lifted two heavy weights each marked 1000 pounds; a Spanish Dancing Girl (Miss Helen Peckham), who gave a very pretty dance, accompanying it with the tambourine; a Fat Lady (I. L. Shermar), said to weigh 600 pounds; the Siamese Twins (William and Walter Sowle), and twins they are; a North American Indian (George I. Anthony), in his paint and feathers, singing a song and executed a war dance, the freaks joining in the war-whoop; a Living Skeleton (Roy Tallman), a very lively one with apparently fleshless bones; a Sailor Lad (Ernest Wescott), who was a dancer, singer, acrobat and high kicker; the Clown (Charles W. Cory), being of an acquiring mind and trying to do all the others did, producing laughable results. The entertainment closed with a song by Miss Grace Walling and one by Miss Susie O'Donnell, entitled "Three Little Lads." The hall was cleared for dancing, the music by Linton's orchestra of New Bedford. Refreshments of cake, coffee and ice cream were provided for those who wished.

Rev. John N. Geisler, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Methodist Society, received a telegram on Monday announcing the death of his mother at her home in Illinois. He left the same day to attend the funeral and will be absent at least one Sunday.

At the meeting of Portsmouth Grange on Thursday evening nine candidates received instructions in the first and second degrees. There were present members from Aquidneck Grange. It was voted to have an additional meeting on Tuesday evening next to instruct a class in the third and fourth degrees, and that Aquidneck Grange be invited to be present. Should Tuesday evening be very stormy the meeting will be on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Langley, nee Peabody, have returned from their wedding trip.

THE GREAT K. AND A. TRAIN ROBBERY.

By PAUL LEICESTER FORD.

[Copyright, 1896, by J. B. Lippincott Company.]

CHAPTER IV.

SOME RATHER QUEER ROAD AGENTS.

"You had better come back to the car, Miss Cullen," remarked Lord Ralles after a pause.

But she declined to do so, saying she wanted to know what I was going to telegraph. And he left us, for which I wasn't sorry. I told her of the good news I had to send, and she wanted to know if now we would try to catch the road agents. I set her mind at rest on that score.

"I think they'll give us very little trouble to bag," I added, "for they are so green that it's almost pitiful."

"In not cutting the wires?" she asked.

"In everything," I replied. "But the worst botch is their waiting till we had just passed the Arizona line. If they had held us up an hour earlier, it would only have been state's prison."

"And what will it be now?"

"Hanging."

"What?" cried Miss Cullen.

"In New Mexico train robbing is not capital, but in Arizona it is," I told her.

"And if you catch them they'll be hung?" she asked.

"Yes."

"That seems very hard."

The first signs of dawn were beginning to show by this time, and as the sky brightened I told Miss Cullen that I was going to look for the trail of the fugitives. She said she would walk with me, if not in the way, and my assurance was very positive on that point. And here I want to remark that it's saying a good deal if a girl can be up all night in such excitement and still look fresh and pretty, and that she did.

I ordered the crew to look about, and then began a big circle around the train. Finding nothing, I swung a bigger one. That being equally unavailing, I did a larger third. Not a trace of foot or hoof within a half mile of the cars! I had heard of blankets laid down to conceal a trail of swathed feet, even of leathern horse boots with cattle hoofs on the bottom, but none of these could have been used for such a distance, let alone the entire absence of any signs of a place where the horses had been hobbled. Returning to the train, the report of the men was the same.

"We've ghost road agents to deal with, Miss Cullen," I laughed. "They come from nowhere, bullets touch them not, their lead hurts nobody, they take nothing, and they disappear without touching the ground."

"How curious it is!" she exclaimed. "One would almost suppose it a dream."

"Hold on," I said. "We do have something tangible, for if they disappeared they left their shells behind them." And I pointed to some cartridge shells that lay on the ground beside the mail car. "My theory of aerial bullets won't do."

"The shells are as hollow as I feel," laughed Miss Cullen.

"Your suggestion reminds me that I am desperately hungry," I said. "Suppose we go back and end the famine."

Most of the passengers had long since returned to their seats or berths, and Mr. Cullen's party had apparently done the same, for 218 showed no signs of life. One of my darkies was awake, and he broiled a steak and made us some coffee in no time, and just as they were ready Albert Cullen appeared. So we made a very jolly little breakfast. He told me at length the part he and the Britishers had borne and only made me marvel the more that any one of them was alive, for apparently they had jumped off the car without the slightest precaution and had stood grouped together even after they had called attention to themselves by Lord Ralles' shots. Cullen had to confess that he heard the whistle of the four bullets unpleasantly close.

"You have a right to be proud, Mr. Cullen," I said. "You fellows did a tremendously plucky thing, and, thanks to you, we didn't lose anything."

"But you went to help, too, Mr. Gordon," said Miss Cullen.

That made me color up, and after a moment's hesitation I said:

"I'm not going to sail under false colors, Miss Cullen. When I went forward I didn't think I could do anything. I supposed whoever had pitched into the robbers was dead, and I expected to be the same inside of ten minutes."

"Then why did you risk your life," she asked, "if you thought it was useless?"

I laughed, and, though ashamed to tell it, said, "I didn't want you to think that the Britishers had more pluck than I had."

She took my confession better than I hoped she would, laughing with me, and then said, "Well, that was courageous, after all."

"Yes," I said. "I was frightened into bravery."

"Perhaps if they had known the danger as well as you they would have been less courageous," she continued. And I could have blessed her for the speech.

While we were still eating, the mail clerk came to my car and reported that the most careful search had failed to discover the three registered letters, and they had evidently been taken. This made me feel sober, slight as the probable loss was. He told me that his list showed they were all addressed to Ash Forks, A. T., making it improbable that their contents could be of any real value. If possible, I was more puzzled than ever.

At 6:10 the runner whistled to show he had steam up. I told one of the brakemen to stay behind and then went into 218. Mr. Cullen was still dressing, but I expressed my regrets through the door that I could not go with his party to the Grand canyon; told him that all the stage arrangements had been completed and promised to join him there it case my luck was good. Then I saw Frederic for a moment to see how he was (for I had nearly forgotten him in the excitement), to find that he was gaining all the time and preparing ever to get up. When I returned to the saloon the rest of the party were there, and I said goodby to the captain and Albert. Then I turned to Lord Ralles, and, holding out my hand, said:

"Lord Ralles, I joked a little the other morning about the way you thought road agents ought to be treated. You have turned the joke very neatly and pluckily, and I want to apologize for myself and thank you for the railroad."

"Neither is necessary," he said airily, pretending not to see my hand.

I never claimed to have a good temper, and it was all I could do to hold myself in. I turned to Miss Cullen to wish her a pleasant trip, and the thought that this might be our last meeting made me forget even Lord Ralles.

"I hope it isn't goodby, but only au revoir," she said. "Whether or no, you must let us see you some time in Chicago, so that I may show you how grateful I am for all the pleasure you have added to our trip." Then, as I stepped down off my platform, she leaned over the rail of 218 and said in a low voice, "I thought you were just as brave as the rest, Mr. Gordon, and now I think you are braver."

I turned impulsively and said, "You would think so, Miss Cullen, if you knew the sacrifice I am making." Then, without looking at her, I gave the signal, the bell rang, and No. 3 pulled off. The last thing I saw was a handkerchief waving off the platform of 218.

When the train dropped out of sight over a grade, I swallowed the lump in my throat and went to the telegraph instrument. I wired Coolidge to give the alarm to Fort Wingate, Fort Apache, Fort Thomas, Fort Grant, Fort Bayard and Fort Whipple, though I thought the precaution a mere waste of energy. Then I sent the brakeman up to connect the cut wire.

"Two of the bullets struck up here, Mr. Gordon," the man called from the top of the pole.

"Surely not!" I exclaimed.

"Yes, sir," he responded. "The bullet holes are brand new."

I took in the lay of the land, the embers of the fire showing me how the train had lain. "I don't wonder nobody was hit," I exclaimed, "if that's a sample of their shooting. Some one was a worse rattled man than I ever expect to be. Dig the bullets out, Douglas, so that we can have a look at them."

He brought them down in a minute. They proved to be winchesters, as I had expected, for they were on the side from which the robbers must have fired.

"That chap must have been full of Arizona tanglefoot to have fired as wild as he did," I ejaculated and walked over to where the mail car had stood to see just how bad the shooting was. When I got there and faced about, it was really impossible to believe any man could have done so badly, for raising my own winchester to the pole put it 20 degrees out of range and nearly 40 degrees in the air. Yet there were the cartridge shells on the ground to show that I was in the place from which the shots had been fired.

While I was still cogitating over this the special train I had ordered out from Flagstaff came in sight and in a few moments was stopped where I was. It consisted of a string of three flats and a box car and brought the sheriff, a dozen cowboys whom he had sworn in as deputies and their horses. I was hopeful that with these fellows' greater skill in such matters they could find what I had not, but after a thorough examination of the ground within a mile of the robbery they were as much at fault as I had been.

"Them cusses must have a dugout nigh abouts, for they couldn't 'a' got away without wings," the sheriff surmised.

I didn't put much stock in that idea and told the sheriff so.

"Waal, round up a better one," was his retort.

Not being able to do that, I told him of the bullets in the telegraph pole and took him over to where the mail car had stood.

"Jerusalem crickets!" was his comment as he measured the aim. "If that's where they put two of their pills, they must have pumped the other four into the moon."

"What other four?" I asked.

"Shots!" he replied sententiously.

"The road agents only fired four times," I told him.

"Them and your pards must have been pretty nigh together for a minute, then," he said, pointing to the ground.

I glanced down, and, sure enough, there were six empty cartridge shells. I stood looking blankly at them, hardly able to believe what I saw, for Albert Cullen had said distinctly that the train robbers had fired only four times, and that the last three winchester shots I had heard had been fired by himself. Then, without speaking, I walked slowly back, searching along the edge of the roadbed for more shells; but, though I went beyond the point where the last car had stood, not one did I find. Any man who has fired a winchester knows that it drops its empty shell in loading, and I could therefore draw only one conclusion—namely, that all seven discharges of the winchesters had occurred up by the mail car. I had heard of men supposing they had fired their guns through hearing another go off, but with a repeating rifle one has to fire before one can reload. The fact was evident that Albert Cullen either had fired his winchester up by the mail car or else had not fired it at all. In either case he had lied, and Lord Ralles and Captain Ackland had backed him up in it.

CHAPTER V.

A TRIP TO THE GRAND CANYON.

I stood pondering, for no explanation that would fit the facts seemed possible. I should have considered the young fellow's story only an attempt to gain a little reputation for pluck if in any way I could have accounted for the appearance and disappearance of the robbers. Yet to suppose—which seemed the only other horn to the dilemma—that the son and guests of the vice president of the Missouri Western, and one of our own directors [illegible] train robbery was [illegible] equally [illegible] Indeed I [illegible] put the [illegible] joke of Mr. C[illegible] been for the [illegible] ters. [illegible] ly [illegible] open [illegible] cle Sam doesn't approve of such [illegible]

Whatever the explanation, I had enough facts to prevent me from wasting more time on that [illegible] point. Getting the men and horses back on the cars, I jumped up on the tailboard and ordered the runner to pull out for Flagstaff. It was a run of seven hours, getting us in a little after 8, and in those hours I had done a lot of thinking, which had all come to one result—that Mr. Cullen's party was concerned in the hold up.

The two private cars were on a siding, but the Cullens had left for the Grand canyon the moment they had arrived and were about reaching there by this time. I went to 218 and questioned the cook and waiter, but they either had seen nothing or else had been primed, for not a fact did I get from them. Going to my own car, I ordered a quick supper, and while I was eating it I questioned my boy. He told me that he had heard the shots and had bolted the front door of my car, as I had ordered when I went out; that as he turned to go to a safer place he had seen a man, revolver in hand, climb over the offside gate of Mr. Cullen's car, and for a moment he had supposed it a road agent till he saw that it was Albert Cullen.

"That was just after I had got off?" I asked.

"Yis, sah."

"Then it couldn't have been Mr. Cullen, Jim," I declared, "for I found him up at the other end of the car."

"Tell you it wuz, Mr. Gordon," Jim insisted. "I done seen his face cl'ar in de light, and he done go into Mr. Cullen's car, whar de old gentleman wuz sittin."

That set me whistling to myself, and I laughed to think how near I had come to giving nitroglycerin to a fellow who was only shamming heart failure, for that it was Frederic Cullen who had climbed on the car I hadn't the slightest doubt, the resemblance between the two brothers being quite strong enough to deceive any one who had never seen them together. I smiled a little and remarked to myself: "I think I can make good my boast that I would catch the robbers, but whether the Cullens will like my doing it I question. What is more, Lord Ralles will owe me a bottle." Then I thought of Madge and didn't feel as pleased over my success as I had felt a moment before.

By 9 o'clock the posse and I were in the saddle and skirting the San Francisco peaks. There was no use of pressing the ponies, for our game wasn't trying to escape, and, for that matter, couldn't, as the Colorado river wasn't passable. It was a lovely moonlight night, and the ride through the pines was as pretty a one as I remember ever to have made. It set me thinking of Madge and of our talk the evening before and of what a change 24 hours had brought. It was lucky I was riding an Indian pony, or I should probably have landed in a heap. I don't know that I should have cared particularly if a prairie dog burrow had made me dash my brains out, for I wasn't happy over the job that lay before me.

We watered at Silver Spring at quarter past 12. From that point we were clear of the pines and out on the plain, so we could go a better pace. This brought us to the half way ranch by 2, where we gave the ponies a feed and an hour's rest. We reached the last relay station just as the moon set about 3:40, and, as all the rest of the ride was through cocomino forest, we held up there for daylight, getting a little sleep meanwhile.

We rode into the camp at the Grand canyon a little after 8, and the deserted look of the tents gave me a moment's fright, for I feared that the party had gone. Tolfree explained, however, that some had ridden out to Moran Point and the rest had gone down Hance's trail. So I breakfasted, and then took a look at Albert Cullen's winchester. That it had been recently fired was as plain as the Grand canyon itself. Throwing back the bar, I found an empty cartridge shell, still oily from the discharge. That completed the tale of seven shots. I didn't feel absolutely safe till I had asked Tolfree if there had been any shooting of echoes by the party, but his denial rounded out my chain of evidence. Telling the sheriff to guard the bags of the party carefully, I took two of the posse and rode over to Moran's. Sure enough, there were Mr. Cullen, Albert and Captain Ackland. They gave a shout at seeing me, and even before I had reached them they called to know how I could come so soon and if I had caught the robbers. Mr. Cullen started to tell his pleasure at my rejoining the party, but my expression made him pause, and it seemed to dawn on all three that the winchester across my saddle and the cowboys' resting nonchalantly on the revolvers in their belts had a meaning.

"Mr. Cullen," I said, "I've got a very unpleasant job on hand, which I don't want to make any worse than need be. Every fact points to your party as guilty of holding up the train last night and stealing those letters. Probably you weren't all concerned, but I've got to go on the assumption that you are all guilty till you prove otherwise."

"Aw, you're joking," drawled Albert.

"I hope so," I said. "But for the present I've got to be English and treat the joke seriously."

"What do you want to do?" asked Mr. Cullen.

"I don't wish to arrest you gentlemen unless you force me to," I said, "for I don't see that it will do any good. But I want you to return to camp with us."

They assented to that, and, single file, we rode back. When there, I told each that he must be searched, to which they submitted at once. After that we went through their baggage. I wasn't going to have the sheriff or cowboys tumbling over Miss Cullen's clothes, so I looked over her bag myself. The prettiness and daintiness of the various contents were a revelation to me, and I tried to put them back as neatly as I had found them. But I didn't know much about the articles, and it was a terrible job trying to fold up some of the things. Why, there was a big pink affair, [illegible] with [illegible] of ribbon and [illegible] all over it, which nearly drove me out of my head, for I would have [illegible]

that it shouldn't muss. I had a funny little feeling of tenderness for every thing, which made fussing over it all a pleasure, even while I felt all the time that I was doing a sneak act and had really no right to touch her belongings. I didn't find anything incriminating, and the posse reported the same result with the other baggage. If the letters were still in existence, they were either concealed somewhere or were in the possession of the party in the canyon. Telling the sheriff to keep those in the camp under absolute surveillance, I took a single man, and, saddling a couple of mules, started down the trail.

We found Frederic and "Captain" Hance just dismounting at the Rock cabin, and I told the former he was in custody for the present and asked him where Miss Cullen and Lord Ralles were. He told me they were just behind. But I wasn't going to take any risks, and, ordering the deputy to look after Cullen, I went on down the trail. I couldn't resist calling back:

"How's your respiration, Mr. Cullen?"

He laughed and called, "Digitalis put me on my feet like a flash." I said to myself, "He's got the most brains of any man in this party."

The trail at this point is very winding, so that one can rarely see 50 feet in advance, and sometimes not 10. Owing to this, the first thing I knew I plumped round a curve on to a mule, which was patiently standing there. Just back of him was another, on which sat Miss Cullen, and, standing close beside her, was Lord Ralles. One of his hands held the mule's bridle, the other held Madge's arm, and he was saying, "You owe it to me, and I will have one, or if"—

I swore to myself and coughed aloud, which made Miss Cullen look up. The moment she saw me she cried, "Mr. Gordon! How delightful!" even while she grew as red as she had been pale the moment before. Lord Ralles grew red, too, but in a different way.

"Have you caught the robbers?" cried Miss Cullen.

"I'm afraid I have," I answered.

"What do you mean?" she asked.

I smiled at the absolute innocence and wonder with which she spoke and replied, "I know now, Miss Cullen, why you said I was braver than the Britishers."

"How do you know?"

I couldn't resist getting in a side shot at Lord Ralles, who had mounted his mule and sat scowling. "The train robbers were such thoroughgoing duffers at the trade," I said, "that if they had left their names and addresses they wouldn't have made it much easier. We Americans may not know enough to deal with real road agents, but we can do something with amateurs."

"What are we stopping here for?" snapped Lord Ralles.

"I'm sure I don't know," I responded. "Miss Cullen, if you will kindly pass us, and then if Lord Ralles will follow you, we will go on to the cabin. I must ask you to keep close together."

"I stay or go as I please, and not by your orders," said Lord Ralles.

"Out in this part of the country," I said calmly, "it is not good form for an unarmed man to argue with one who carries a repeating rifle. Kindly follow Miss Cullen." And, leaning over, I struck his mule with the loose ends of my bridle, starting it up the trail.

When we reached the cabin, the deputy told me that he had made Frederic strip and had searched his clothing, finding nothing. I ordered Lord Ralles to dismount and go into the cabin.

"For what?" he demanded.

"We want to search you," I answered.

"I don't choose to be searched," he protested. "You have shown no warrant, nor"—

I wasn't in a mood toward him to listen to his talk. I swung my winchester into line and said: "I was sworn in last night as a deputy sheriff and am privileged to shoot a train robber on sight. Either dead or alive, I'm g[oing] to search your clothing inside of [two] minutes, and if you have no preference as to which condition you are in [wh]en it's done I certainly haven't."

That brought him down off his high horse—that is, mule—and I sent the deputy in with him, with directions to toss his clothes out to me, for I wanted to keep my eye on Miss Cullen and her brother, so as to prevent any legerdemain on their part.

One by one the garments came flying through the door to me. As fast as I finished examining them I pitched them back, except—well, as I have thought it over since then I have decided that I did a mean thing and have regretted it. But just put yourself in my place and think of how Lord Ralles had talked to me as if I was his servant, had refused my apology and thanks and been as generally "nasty" as he could, and perhaps you won't blame me that, after looking through his trousers, I gave them a toss which, instead of sending them back into the hut, sent them over the edge of the trail. They went down 600 feet before they lodged in a poplar, and if his lordship followed the trail he could get round to them, but there would then be 100 feet of sheer rock between the trail and the trousers. "I hope it will teach him to study his Lord Chesterfield to better purpose, for, if politeness doesn't cost anything, rudeness can cost considerable," I chuckled to myself.

My amusement didn't last long, for my next thought was, "If those letters are concealed on any one, they are on Miss Cullen." The thought made me lean up against my mule and turn hot and cold by turns.

A nice situation for a lover!

CHAPTER VI.

THE HAPPENINGS DOWN HANCE'S TRAIL.

Miss Cullen was sitting on a rock apart from her brother and Hance, as I had asked her to do when I helped her dismount. I went over there and said boldly:

"Miss Cullen, I want those letters."

"What letters?" she asked, looking me in the eyes with the most innocent of expressions. She made a mistake to do that, for I knew her innocence was feigned, and [illegible] put me a [illegible] her face [illegible] the rest of the interview.

[illegible]

"Why, Miss Cullen," I cried, "look at my position. I'm being paid to do certain things, and"—

"But that needn't prevent your being a gentleman," she interrupted.

That made me almost desperate. "Miss Cullen," I said hurriedly, "I'd rather be burned alive than do what I've got to, but if you won't give me those letters search you I must."

"But how can I give you what I haven't?" she cried indignantly, assuming again her innocent expression.

"Will you give me your word of honor that those letters are not concealed in your clothes?"

"I will," she said.

I was very much taken aback, for it would have been so easy for Miss Cullen to have said that before that I had become convinced she must have them.

"And do you give me your word?"

"I do," she affirmed. But she didn't look me in the face as she said it.

I ought to have been satisfied, but I wasn't, for in spite of her denial something forced me still to believe she had



Miss Cullen was sitting on a rock.

them, and, looking back now, I think it was her manner. I stood reflecting for a minute and then said, "Please stay where you are for a moment." Leaving her, I went over to Fred.

"Mr. Cullen," I said, "Miss Cullen, rather than be searched, has acknowledged that she has the letters and says that if we men will go into the hut she'll get them for me."

He rose at once. "I told my father not to drag her in," he muttered sadly. "I don't care about myself, Mr. Gordon, but can't you keep her out of it? She's as innocent of any real wrong as the day she was born."

"I'll do everything in my power," I promised. Then he and Hance went into the cabin, and I walked back to the culprit.

"Miss Cullen," I said gravely, "you have those letters and must give them to me."

"But I told you"— she began.

To spare her a second untruth I interrupted her by saying, "I trapped your brother into acknowledging that you have them."

"You must have misunderstood him," she said calmly, "or else he didn't know that the arrangement was changed."

Her steadiness rather shook my conviction, but I said, "You must give me those letters or I must search you."

"You never would!" she cried, rising and looking me in the face.

On impulse I tried a big bluff. I took hold of the lapel of her waist, intending to undo one button. I let go in fright when I found there was no button—only an awful complication of hooks or some other feminine method for keeping things together—and I grew red and trembled, thinking what might have happened had I, by bad luck, made anything come undone. If Miss Cullen had been noticing me, she would have seen a terribly scared man.

But she wasn't, luckily, for the moment my hand touched her, and before she could realize that I snatched it away, she collapsed on the rock and burst into tears. "Oh, oh!" she sobbed. "I begged papa not to, but he insisted they were safest with me. I'll give them to you if you'll only go away and not"—Her tears made her inarticulate, and, without waiting for more, I ran into the hut, feeling as near like a murderer as a guiltless man could.

Lord Ralles was swearing over his trousers by this time and was offering the cowboy and Hance money to recover them. When they told him this was impossible, he tried to get them to sell or hire a pair, but they didn't like the idea of riding into camp minus those essentials any better than he did. While I waited they settled the difficulty by strapping a blanket round him, and, by splitting it up the middle and using plenty of cord, they rigged him out after a fashion, but I think if he could have seen himself he would have waited till it was dark enough to creep into camp unnoticed.

Before long Miss Cullen called, and when I went to her she handed me.

(Continued on page three.)

Cures

Prove the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla — positive, perfect, permanent Cures.

Cures of scrofula in severest forms, like goitre, swelled neck, running sores, hip disease, sores in the eyes.

Cures of Salt Rheum, with its intense itching and burning, scald head, tetter, etc.

Cures of Boils, Pimples and all other eruptions due to impure blood.

Cures of Dyspepsia and other troubles where a good stomach tonic was needed.

Cures of Rheumatism where patients were unable to work or walk for weeks.

Cures of Catarrh by expelling the impurities which cause and sustain the disease.

Cures of Nervousness by properly toning and feeding the nerves upon pure blood.

Cures of That Tired Feeling by restoring strength. Send for book of cures by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the best after dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Business Cards.

REMOVAL.

Peckham, Warner & Strong, LAWYERS,

ROOM 76, No. 111 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY, NEAR WALL STREET.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE 553 CORTLANDT.

Commissioner for R. I., in New York.

WILLIAM G. PECKHAM, JOHN DEWITT WARNER, CHARLES H. STRONG.

11-21-1y

Alex. N. Barker,

DEALER IN

Lumber & Hardware

BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, ETC.

205 THAMES ST

—AND—

LOPEZ WHARF,

NEWPORT, R. I.

ORANGES, DATES, FIGS. Nuts,

At the very lowest possible prices

Also

Canaries

—AND—

Brass Cages.

W. F. Williamson,

296 Thames Street.

FINE Photograph Gallery

For Sale Cheap—Good Business,

GOOD CHANCE FOR AN

Amateur.

A. L. LEAVITT,

126 Bellevue Avenue.

3 11

MICHAEL F. MURPHY,

CONTRACTOR

—AND—

BUILDER

OF MASON WORK

NEWPORT, R. I.

Filling, Draining and all kinds of Jobbing promptly attended to.

Orders left at

16 Callendar Avenue

ARCTIC ICE CO.

WHOLESALE

AND

Retail Dealers.

This company is prepared to furnish ice of the best quality and in quantities at prices as low as can be purchased in the city.

Telephone connection.

OFFICE, Commercial Wharf.

4-27 JOHN H. GREENE, Supt.

Salvator Beer,

during the

HOLIDAYS,

Bottled and in Bulk,

AT

D. W. Sheehan's,

KINSLEY'S WHARF.

A Sale.

Having sold my newspaper, periodical and stationery business to Mr. A. A. Stacy, I thank my former patrons for their patronage and earnestly solicit a continuance of the same for my successor at the old stand.

I shall still continue my tuning and piano business at the old stand, where I shall have some fine bargains in second-hand pianos. All orders for tuning will be promptly filled at the lowest prices and satisfaction guaranteed.

JOHN VARS,

126 Thames Street.

Miscellaneous.

R. W. Curry, Contractor & Builder.

JOBBING

of all kinds promptly done at reasonable rates.

Estimates given on all work when desired.

CARPENTER SHOP—11 MILL STREET

RESIDENCE—HOFFMAN PLACE.

6-16

COME EARLY

and we can show you the finest selection of

Baby Carriages

to be found in Newport.

ALL THE NEWEST STYLES AT

Lowest Prices.

W. K. COVELL,

163 Thames Street.

John B. DeBlois & Son,

Broadway Market.

MEATS

and

Groceries,

Poultry

Game,

Vegetables,

Fruits

and

Canned Goods.

No. 2 BROADWAY,

NEWPORT, R. I.

PIANOS

TO RENT

For the Season.

A Large Stock to Select from.

FINE STATIONERY,

FINE LINEN PAPER,

CREAM WOVE AND LAID, AT

30c. PER LB.

Agency for the Mason & Hamlin Organs.

John Rogers,

210 THAMES ST

The Best is the Cheapest

"The Diamond C"

HAMS,

SHOULDERS,

AND

BACON

Are cured from R. I. Pork and Corn Cob, Smoked, and are the Best.



For Sale at

COGGESHALL'S MARKET,

2 & 4 Washington Square, and 130 Thames Street.

Printing

OF EVERY

KIND

Done at shortest notice, in the best manner and at the lowest prices, at the

Mercury Office,

182 THAMES St.

BOOTS.

Calf Boots,

Kip Boots,

Grain Boots,

Felt Boots,

Wool Boots,

Rubber Boots,

at our usual moderate prices, at

M. S. HOLM'S,

106 Thames Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

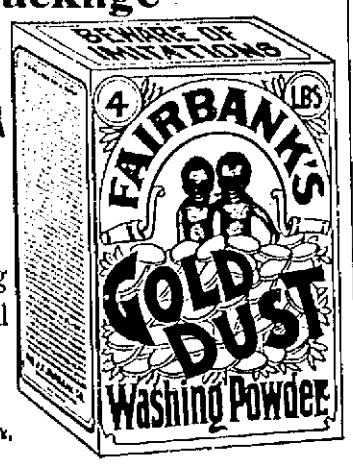
This is the Package—

remember it. It contains

GOLD DUST

Washing Powder

that cleans everything quickly, cheaply and perfectly.



For economy buy 4lb. package.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,

Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

Household Fancy Work.

INFANT'S CROCHETED HOOD.

The hood is made of white Shetland wool and the Asiatic crochet silk, while the lining is of Saxony yarn. The work begins in the centre of the crown, and the front is finished with a double ruffle edged with the silk.

With the silk, chain 7 and join in a ring.

1st round—Three chain for 1st treble, 23 treble under the ring, 1 single in top of 3 chain.

2d round—(*) Three chain, miss 1 treble, 1 double in next treble all around and break off silk.

3d round—With Shetland wool fasten with a double under first 3 chain of previous row, (*) 3 chain, 3 trebles in the same the double is in, 1 double under next 3 chain, repeat from (*) all round and break off wool.

4th round—With silk work (*) 1 double in top of 3 chain of the previous row, 3 chain, repeat from (*) round; break off silk.

5th round—With Shetland wool, 7 chain to first stitch (*) turn and work back, 1 double in sixth loop of chain, 1 treble in each of next five loops, 1 double in the last of 3 chain of previous round, 7 chain; repeat from (*) all round and break off wool.

6th round—With silk (*) 1 double at tip of one of the points of last row, 2 chain, 1 long treble (silk over hook 3 times) down into the double between the points, 2 chain, 1 double at tip of next point; repeat from (*) all around, and break off silk.

7th round—With wool (*) 1 double in top of long treble, 6 treble in double on tip of point, 1 double in next long treble, repeat from (*) all round. Tip the scallop with silk, by making 1 double on top of each treble, and 1 double on each double.

8th round—With silk, 1 double on top of each scallop, with 6 chain between each double.

9th round—With wool, 3 chain for first treble, 1 treble in every stitch of previous round, drawing the treble out loosely, so as to admit of No. 2 ribbon to be run in.

10th round—Three chain, 2 treble in first treble (*), miss 2 trebles, 3 treble in next treble, repeat from (*) all round. These 10 rounds for crown.

11th round—Three chain, 3 treble in first shell (*), 3 treble in next shell, repeat to within 5 shells of the end of row, leave these 5 shells to form the base of crown and turn.

12th row—Three chain, miss 1 treble, 1 double in next treble, repeat from beginning of row ending with a double; break off.

13th row—With silk fasten in the double of last row (*) 3 chain, 1 double under three chain of last row, repeat from (*).

14th row—The same as 13th row.

15th row—The same as last except use wool.

16th row—Three chain, 3 treble under first 3 chain (*), miss 3 chain 1 double under next 3 chain, 3 chain, 3 treble under same 3 chain the double is worked under; repeat from (*) and turn.

17th, 18th and 19th rows—Three chain, 3 treble in last double of previous row, 1 double under 3 chain, (*), 3 chain, 3 treble under same 3 chain as the double is worked under; repeat from (*).

20th row—One double under each three chain, with five chain between each double. On this row make the ruffle thus: Three chain, 1 treble, 1 chain, 1 treble, 1 chain, 1 treble in first stitch, 2 chain (*) 1 treble, 1 chain, 1 treble, 1 chain, 1 treble in next stitch, repeat from (*) across the row.

The lining is made of Saxony yarn, and is begun in centre of crown with 6 chain joined in a ring.

1st round—Three chain, 17 treble under the ring, 1 double in 3 chain.

2d round—Three chain, 2 treble in each treble, 1 double under 3 chain.

3d round—3 chain, 1 treble in first treble, (*) 2 treble in next, 1 treble in next, repeat from (*).

4th round—3 chain, 2 trebles in first treble, (*) 1 treble in each of next 2 trebles, 2 treble in the next treble, repeat from (*).

5th round—Three chain, 1 treble in every treble.

6th round—Three chain, 1 treble in every treble, leaving 12 treble for the base of crown; break off.

7th row—Miss 17 of the right-hand treble, 1 treble in each treble to within 17 treble of the end and break off.

8th row—Begin on sixth row and make 1 treble in each treble along the row, turn.

9th and 10th rows—Like eighth row.

11th row—Like seventh, except that you miss 14 stitches.

12 and 13th rows—One treble in each treble. Now make a ruffle like the ruffle of the outside, and edge both ruffles with silk, working one double in each stitch. Put the outside over the lining, and at the neck crochet through both parts, making a scallop of six treble, miss 2 stitches, 1 double in next. Edge each scallop with silk, sew the fronts together, bringing the ruffles close together. Run No. 2 ribbon into the 9th round, and tie into a small square bow, and sew on inch-wide ribbon for strings.

Eva M. Niles.

THE GREAT K. AND A. TRAIN ROBBERY.

(Continued from second page.

without a word, three letters. As she did so she crimsoned violently and looked down in her mortification. I was so sorry for her that, though a moment before I had been judging her harshly, I now couldn't help saying:

"Our positions have been so difficult, Miss Cullen, that I don't think we either of us are quite responsible for our actions."

She said nothing, and, after a pause, I continued:

"I hope you'll think as leniently of my conduct as you can, for I can't tell you how grieved I am to have pained you."

Cullen joined us at this point, and knowing that every moment we remained would be distressing to his sister I said we would start up the trail. I hadn't the heart to offer to help her mount, and after Frederic has put her up we fell into single file behind Hance, Lord Ralles coming last.

As soon as we were started I took a look at the three letters. They were all addressed to Theodore E. Camp, Esq., Ash Forks, A. T., one of the directors of the K. and A. and also of the Great Southern. For the first time things began to clear up to me. When the trail broadened enough to permit it, I pushed my mule up alongside of Cullen and asked:

"The letters contain proxies for the K. and A. election next Friday?"

He nodded his head. "The Missouri Western and the Great Southern are fighting for control," he explained, "and we should have won but for three blocks of eastern stock that had promised their proxies to the G. S. Rather than lose the fight we arranged to learn when those proxies were mailed—that was what kept me behind—and then to hold up the train that carried them."



I told the sheriff that I had recovered the lost property.

"Was it worth the risk?" I asked.

"If we had succeeded, yes. My father had put more than was safe into Missouri Western and into California Central. The G. S. wants control to end the traffic agreements, and that means bankruptcy to my father."

I nodded, seeing it all as clear as day and hardly blaming the Cullens for what they had done, for any one who has had dealings with the G. S. is driven to pretty desperate methods to keep from being crushed. And when one is fighting an antagonist that won't regard the law, or rather one that, through control of legislatures and judges, makes the law to suit its needs, the temptation is strong to use the same weapons oneself.

"The toughest part of it is," Fred went on, "that we thought we had the whole thing 'hands down,' and that was what made my father go in so deep. Only the death of one of the M. W. directors, who held 8,000 shares of K. and A., got us in this hole, for the G. S. put up a relative to contest the will, and so delayed the obtaining of letters of administration, blocking his executors from giving a proxy. It was as mean a trick as ever was played."

"The G. S. is a tough customer to fight," I said, and I asked, "Why didn't you burn the letters?" really wishing they had done so.

"We feared duplicate proxies might get through in time and thought that by keeping these we might cook up a question as to which were legal, and then by injunction prevent the use of either."

"And those Englishmen," I asked, "are they real?"

"Oh, certainly," he said. "They were visiting my brother and thought the whole thing great larks." Then he told me how the thing had been done. They had sent Miss Cullen to my car so as to get me out of the way, though she hadn't known it. Then he and his brother got off the train at the last stop, with the guns and masks, and concealed themselves on the platform of the mail car. Here they had been joined by the Britishers at the right moment, the disguises assumed, and the train held up, as already told. Of course the dynamite cartridge was only a blind, and the letters had been thrown about the car merely to confuse the clerk. Then, while Frederic Cullen, with the letters, had stolen back to the car the two Englishmen had crept back to where they had stood. Here, as had been arranged, they opened fire, which Albert Cullen duly returned, and then joined them. "I don't see how you spotted us," Frederic ended.

I told him, and his disgust was amusing to see. "Going to Oxford may be all right for the classics," he growled, "but it's destructive to gumption."

We rode into camp a pretty gloomy crowd, and those of the party waiting for us there were not much better. But when Lord Ralles dismounted and showed up in his substitute for trousers there was a general shout of laughter. Even Miss Cullen had to laugh for a moment. And as his lordship lolled for his tent I said to myself, "Honors are even."

I told the sheriff that I had recovered the lost property, but did not think any arrests necessary as yet. And as he was the agent of the K. & A. at Flagstaff he didn't question my opinion. I ordered the stage out and told Tolfree to give us a feed before we started. But a more silent meal I never sat down to, and I noticed that Miss Cullen didn't eat anything, while the tragic look on her face was so pathetic as nearly to drive me frantic.

We started a little after 5 and were clear of the timber before it was too dark to see. At the relay station we waited an hour for the moon, after which it was a clear track. We reached the half way ranch about 11, and while changing the stage horses I roused Mrs. Klostermeyer and succeeded in getting enough cold mutton and bread to make two rather decent looking sandwiches. With these and a glass of whisky and water, I went to the stage, to find Miss Cullen curled up on the seat asleep, her head resting in her brother's arms.

"She has nearly worried herself to death ever since you told her that road agents were hung," Frederic whispered, "and she's been crying tonight over that lie she told you, and, altogether, she's worn out with travel and excitement."

I screwed the cover on the traveling glass and put it with the sandwiches in the bottom of the stage. "It's a long and a rough ride," I said, "and if she wakes up they may give her a little strength. I only wish I could have spared her the fatigue and anxiety."

"She thought she had to lie for father's sake, but she's nearly broken hearted over it," he continued.

I looked Frederic in the face and said, "I honor her for it," and in that moment he and I became friends.

"Just see how pretty she is!" he said, with evident affection and pride, turning back the flap of the rug in which she was wrapped.

She was breathing gently, and there was just that touch of weariness and sadness in her face that would appeal to any man. It made me gulp, I'm proud to say. And when I was back on my pony, I said to myself, "For her sake, I'll pull the Cullens out of this scrape if it costs me my position."

CHAPTER VII.

A CHANGE OF BASE.

We did not reach Flagstaff till 7, and I told the stageload to take possession of their car, while I went to my own. It took me some time to get freshened up, and then I ate my breakfast, for after riding 72 miles in one night even the most heroic purposes have to take the side track. I think, as it was, I proved my devotion pretty well by not going to sleep, since I had been up three nights, with only such naps as I could steal in the saddle, and had ridden over 150 miles to boot. But I couldn't bear to think of Miss Cullen's anxiety. When I had finished eating, I went into 218.

The party were all in the dining room, but it was a very different looking crowd from the one with which that first breakfast had been eaten, and they all looked at me as I entered as if I were the executioner come for victims.

"Mr. Cullen," I said, "I've been forced to do a lot of things that weren't pleasant, but I don't want to do more than I need. You're not the ordinary kind of road agents, and, as I presume your address is known, I don't see any need of arresting one of our own directors as yet. All I ask is that you give me your word for the party that none of you will try to leave the country."

"Certainly, Mr. Gordon," he responded. "And I thank you for your great consideration."

"I shall have to report the case to our president, and I suppose to the postmaster general, but I shan't hurry about either. What they will do I can't say. Probably you know how far you can keep them quiet."

"I think the local authorities are all I have to fear, provided time is given me."

"I have dismissed the sheriff and his posse, and I gave them $100 for their work and three bottles of pretty good whisky I had on my car. Unless they get orders from elsewhere, you will not hear any further from them."

"You must let me reimburse what expense we have put you to, Mr. Gordon. I only wish I could as easily repay your kindness."

Nodding my head in assent as well as in recognition of his thanks, I continued, "It was my duty as an official of the K. & A. to recover the stolen mail, and I had to do it."

"We understand that," said Mr. Cullen, "and do not for a moment blame you."

"But," I went on, for the first time looking at Madge, "it is not my duty to take part in a contest for control of the K. & A., and I shall therefore act in this case as I should in any other loss of mail."

"And that is"— asked Frederic.

"I am about to telegraph for instructions from Washington," I said. "As the G. S. has tied up some of your proxies, they ought not to object if we do the same, and I think I can manage so that Uncle Sam will prevent those proxies from being voted at Ash Forks on Friday."

If a galvanic battery had been applied to the breakfast table, it wouldn't have made a bigger change. Madge clapped her hands in joy. Mr. Cullen said "God bless you!" with real feeling. Frederic jumped up and slapped me on the shoulder, crying, "Gordon, you're the biggest old trump breathing," while Albert and the captain shook hands with each other in evident jubilation. Only Lord Ralles remained passive.

"Have you breakfasted?" asked Mr. Cullen when the first joy was over.

"Yes," I said. "I only stopped in on my way to the station to telegraph."

"May I come with you and see what you say?" cried Fred, jumping up.

I nodded, and Miss Cullen said questioningly, "Me too?" making me very happy by the question, for it showed that she would speak to me. In a moment we were all walking toward the platform. Despite Lord Ralles, I felt happy, and especially as I had not dreamed that she would ever forgive me.

I took a telegraph blank, and, putting it so that Miss Cullen could see what I said, wrote:

Postmaster General, Washington:

I find, in accordance your instructions, the three registered letters stolen from No. 3 Overland Missouri Western express on Monday, Oct. 11, last of which has already been notified you.

Then I paused and said: "So far, that's routine, Miss Cullen. Now comes the help for you." And I continued:

The letters may have been tampered with, and I recommend a special agent. Reply Flagstaff, Arizona.

Respectfully yours,
GORDON,
Special Agent U. S. P. O. D.

"What will that do?" she asked.

"That is much at present, and we'll wait for the reply," I said.

All that day we lay at Flagstaff, and after a good sleep, as there was no use keeping the party cooped up in their car, I drummed up some ponies and took the Cullens and Ackland over to the Indian cliff dwellings. I don't think Lord Ralles gained anything by staying behind in a sulk, for it was a very jolly ride, or at least that was what it was to me. I had to tell them all how I had settled on them as the criminals. To hear Miss Cullen talk one would have inferred I was the greatest of living detectives.

"The mistake we made," she said, "was not securing Mr. Gordon's help to begin with, for then we should never have needed to hold the train up, or, if we had, we should never have been discovered."

What was more to me than this ill deserved admiration were two things she said on the way back when we two had paired off and were a bit behind the rest.

"The sandwiches and the whisky were very good," she told me. "And I'm so grateful for the trouble you took."

"It was a pleasure," I said.

"And, Mr. Gordon," she continued, and then hesitated for a moment, "my —Frederic told me that you—you said you honored me for"—

"I do," I exclaimed energetically as she paused and colored.

"Do you really?" she cried. "I thought Fred was only trying to make me less unhappy by saying that you did."

"I said it, and I meant it," I told her.

"I have been so miserable over that lie," she went on, "but I thought if I let you have the letters it would ruin papa. I really wouldn't mind poverty myself, Mr. Gordon, but he takes such pride in success that I couldn't be the one to do it. I ought to have known you would help us."

I thought this a pretty good time to make a real apology for my conduct on the trail as well as to tell her how sorry I was at not having been able to repack her bag better. She accepted my apology very sweetly and assured me her belongings had been put away so neatly that she had wondered who did it. I knew she only said this out of kindness and told her so, telling also of my struggles over that pink beribboned and belaced affair in a way which made her laugh. I had thought it was a ball gown and wondered at her taking it to the canyon, but she explained that it was a dressing sack. That made me open my eyes, thinking that anything so pretty could be used for the same purposes for which I use my crash bath gown, and, while my eyes were open, I saw the folly of thinking that a girl who wore such things could ever get along on my salary. In that way the incident was a good lesson for me, for it made me feel that even if there had been no Lord Ralles I still should have had no chance.

On our return to the cars there was a telegram from the postmaster general awaiting me. After a glance at it, as the rest of the party looked anxiously on, I passed it over to Miss Cullen, for I wanted her to have the triumph of reading it aloud. It said:

Hold letters pending arrival of Special Agent Jackson, due in Flagstaff Oct. 20.

"The election is the 18th," Frederic laughed, executing a war dance on the platform. "The G. S.'s dough is cooked."

"I must waltz with some one," cried Madge, and before I could offer she took hold of Albert and the two were whirling about, much to my envy. The Cullens were about the most jubilant road agents I had ever seen.

After consultation with Mr. Cullen, we had 218 and 97 attached to No. 1 when it arrived and started for Ash Forks. He wanted to be on the ground a day in advance, and I could easily be back in Flagstaff before the arrival of the special agent.

I took dinner in 218, and they toasted me as if I had done something heroic instead of merely having sent a telegram. Later four sat down to poker, while Miss Cullen, Fred and I sat on the platform, and Madge played on her guitar and sang to us. She had a very sweet voice, and before she had been singing long we had the crew of a "dust express"—as we jokingly call a gravel train—standing about, and they were speedily re-enforced by many cowboys, who left the saloons to listen to her, and who, not being overcareful in the terms with which they expressed their approval, finally by their riotous admiration drove us inside. At Miss Cullen's suggestion we three had a second game of poker, but with chips and not money. She was an awfully reckless player, and the luck was dead in my favor, so Madge kept borrowing my chips till she was so deep in that we both lost account. Finally, when we parted for the night, she held out her hand, and, in the prettiest of ways, said:



They toasted me as if I had done something heroic.

"I am so deeply in your debt, Mr. Gordon, that I don't see how I can ever repay you."

I tried to think of something worth saying, but the words wouldn't come and I could only shake her hand. But, duffer as I was, the way she had said those words, and the double meaning she had given them, would have made me the happiest fellow alive if I could only have forgotten the existence of Lord Ralles.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Traveler's Directory.

Fall River Line

For New York the South and West.

Steamers PLYMOUTH and PILGRIM in commission.

An Orchestra on each.

Leave Newport, week days only, at 9.15 P. M. Due New York, 7:00 A. M.

RETURNING from New York, steamers leave Pier 18 N. R., foot of Murray street, week days only, at 6.00 P. M. Eastward steamers touch at Newport every morning, remaining there until 3:15 A. M., before proceeding to Fall River.

For tickets and staterooms apply at New York and Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. I. Greene, Ticket Agent.

GEO. L. CONNOR, Pass'r Traffic Manager.
O. H. TAYLOR, General Pass'r Agent.
J. H. JORDAN, Agent, Newport, R. I.

PROVIDENCE, FALL RIVER & NEWPORT STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

On and after Sept. 28, leave Newport for

PROVIDENCE

Week days only, 8 a. m. Leave Providence, week days only, 4 p. m.

Mondays and Saturdays only stop at Providence each way; stop at Connecticut Park Monday only.

Excursion Tickets only 90c.

ARTHUR H. WATSON,
President and General Manager.

NEWPORT AND WICKFORD

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.'S

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect Nov. 1, 1896.

	Leave			
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M	P. M.
Newport	10 00	1 20	4 20	17 45
Providence, arr	11 57	3 24	6 15	9 50
Boston "	1 15	4 30	7 25	11 00
New York	4 30	7 32	11 00	31
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
	Leave			
	NIGHT.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
New York	*12 03	5 00	10 03	1 02
Boston		10 03	1 03	3 45
Providence	6 40	11 09	2 09	5 00
Newport, arr	8 35	1 00	4 00	7 00
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.

‖Washington Express due Harlem River Station, 2:13 A. M.; Philadelphia, 6 40 A. M.; Baltimore, 9 37 A. M.; Washington, 10 42 A. M.

†Through train between Wickford Junction, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington without change.

*Except Saturdays via Providence.

For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Bellevue avenue.

S. U. COFFIN, Agent, Newport.

1893 TIME TABLE 1893

Jamestown and Newport Ferry Co.

On and after Tuesday, June 18,

STEAMER CONANICUT,

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

Leave Newport, 6.00, 6.45, 9.15, 10.30, 11.45, A. M., 1.30, 3.00, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 9.00 P. M. Sundays, 6.00, 8.35, 10.30 A. M.; 1.00, 8.30, 9.00 P. M.

Leave Jamestown, *5.30, 6.20, 8.30, 9.45, 11.15 A. M., 12.55, 2.15, 3.45, 5.00, 6.00, †8.30 P. M. Sundays, 8.30, 8.00, 10.00 A. M.; 12.30, 6.00, 8.30 P. M.

*Fall River Line only.

†Touching at Fall River Line on way over.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Old Colony System.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Sunday, Jan. 17, 1897, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, Park Square, week days 7.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Return 6.45, 8.15, 10.45 A. M., 2.45, 3.45, 4.45, a6.00 P. M. Middletown, Portsmouth Grove and Portsmouth 7.30 11 to A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River and Taunton, 7.00, 8.30, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Middleboro, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Cape Cod, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Plymouth, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. New Bedford, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Fitchburg, and stations on Northern Division, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Lowell, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Cottage City, Oak Bluffs, 11.00 A. M. Nantucket, 11.00 A. M. Providence, 7.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Return, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 4.15, 6.30, a8.30 P. M.

SUNDAYS, for Boston, Park Square, 11.00 A. M., 7.00 P. M. Return, 4.30 A. M., 12.25, P. M. Return, 1.30, P. M. For Middletown, Portsmouth Grove, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 11.00 A. M., 7.00 P. M. New Bedford, 11 00 A. M.

aBoat from Fall River.

A. G. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Boston.
E. G. ALLEN, Gen'l. Sup't. Boston.
J. H. JORDAN, Ag't, Newport, R. I.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH

Is quickly absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane from Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell! Gives Relief at once and it will cure.



COLD IN HEAD

A particle is applied directly into the nostrils is agreeable. Price 50 cts. at Druggists; by mail, samples 10 cts. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York

The man who smokes 15 cent cigars from choice when he is young, usually smokes 5-cent ones from compulsion when he is old.

You can't tell from the appearance of a young lady at a ball how she will look at the breakfast table the next morning.

Clothing.

JOHN ALDERSON,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

17 Mill Street,

ONE DOOR ABOVE THAMES STREET

Ladies' Cloaks, Ulsters and Walking Coats a specialty.

Liveries of every description made to order

A NEW LINE OF

Seasonable Goods

JUST RECEIVED. 1-28

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

McLENNAN BROTHERS,

196 Thames Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

JUST RECEIVED

a large stock of

NECK WEAR

FOR THE

HOLIDAYS.

In all the new Shapes.

JAMES P. TAYLOR'S,

189 THAMES STREET,

Agent for Rogers, Peet & Co.'s Clothing.

H. D. SPOONER,

TAILOR,

Removed

—TO—

233 1-2 Thames Street.

NEW STOCK.

CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
LINOLEUM,
RUGS, MATS,
ART SQUARES,
WALL PAPER,
—AND—
WINDOW SHADES.

Standard Goods at Low Prices.

W. C. Cozzens & Co.,

138 Thames St.



Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.,

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Artistic Beauty and Permanance

are the desirable qualities combined in our

"Mezzo-Tints."

We have a large collection on exhibition at the Studio, and invite you to call and see them.

Particular attention paid to Children's Portraits.

F. H. CHILD.

247 THAMES STREET.

Quinine Whisker

Prevents and Cures a Cold

Fastest tonic known. Sold in all the principal saloons in Newport.

T. J. LYON, Agent.

FISTULA treated without the use of knife or detention from business, also all other diseases of Rectum. Cure guaranteed. ROBERT M. READ, M. D., (Harvard, 1876.) 178 Tremont Street, Boston. Consultation free. SEND FOR PAMPHLET. Office hours, 11 A. M. to 4 P. M. (Sundays and holidays excepted.) PILES 10-10

Specialist for 20 years.

Banking and Insurance.

INSURANCE NOTICE!

AGENCY OF A. S. SPERMA

MERCHANTS' BANK.

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES I am to represent in Newport by Mr. Joel Langley, deceased, having been transferred to me, policies and renewals in the same will be written at this office, where transfers and endorsements can be made:—

Phœnix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn.
Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh & London.
Northern Assurance Co., of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write any amount desired at the lowest rates, and of high standing and character of the company offer the strongest indemnity against Fire.

Niagara Ins. Co. of N. Y.	$2,000,000
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia	3,000,000
Fire Association of Philadelphia	4,326,000
Phœnix Ins. Co. of Hartford	4,100,000
Imperial Ins. Co. of London	8,197,000
Guardian Ins. Co. of London	7,668,000
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence	560,000
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto	602,000
Phœnix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	3,243,000
Queen Ins. Co. of London	7,014,000
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester	3,456,000
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co of Edinburgh	5,833,000
Northern Assurance Co. of London	4,366,000
Phœnix Assurance Co. of London	7,867,000

A. S. SHERMAN,
Office Merchants' Bank

1-3

J. D. JOHNSTON.

Architect & Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stove Work executed with dispatch.

Shop 63 Mill St. P. O. Box 161. | Office 31 Pelham St. Residence 108 Church St.

8-14

SHELF PAPER

ALL COLORS. BEST QUALITY

GEO. H. CARR'S,

172 Thames Street

SANMEDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

Sold by all druggists.

Reduction in price of COKE.

DELIVERED:

Prepared, 36 bushels for $3.50
Common, 36 bushels for $3.00

AT WORKS:

Prepared, $3.00 per 100 bushels
Common, $2.60 per 100 bushels

ORDERS LEFT AT

181 THAMES ST.,

receive prompt attention.

Newport Gas Light Co.

GET YOUR

IceCream

—AT—

KOSCHNY'S,

230 & 232 THAMES STREET,

or at Branch Store, 16 Broadway

Cake,
Ice Cream,
Confectionery.

STRICTLY FIRST and CLASS FRESH and EVERY DAY.

LOCK! LOOK!!

Farmers and Gardeners

Having again secured a large stock of

HENRY C. ANTHONY'S

Garden and Vegetable Seeds

I would respectfully notify the public that this is the only place in Newport where these superior seeds can be obtained. All orders entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. I would especially call the attention of the public to the superior and tested,

ONION SEED AND SWEET CORN,

which are pronounced the best in the market

A. A. BARKER,

Dealer in Groceries, Grain, Farming Utensils, &c.

181 BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

8-14

The Mercury.

J. M. P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1897.

It is now President McKinley and ex-President Cleveland.

Forty Representatives in the next Congress were former fellow-members with McKinley.

The Typographical Union of Boston also endorses Editor Potse of the Woonsocket Reporter for the position of national printer.

Twenty-two candidates for Governor of Pennsylvania have entered the lists, and it is hardly necessary to add that they are all Republicans.

The Providence Journal, of course, does not like the President's message. Nobody supposed it would. It's stuffed idol having left the Presidential chair, it has now no one to worship.

Idaho, which has just adopted woman suffrage, talks of dividing the prize-fighting business with Nevada. It is a good place to interpose the feminine veto.

The base ball season will open next month. The New England circuit will have only six clubs—Newport, Pawtucket, Fall River, New Bedford, Taunton and Brockton—all within an easy radius.

We are indebted to our neighbor, the Newport Herald, by whose courtesy we are enabled to publish the very excellent picture of the Henry R. A. Carey schoolhouse on our first page today. Thanks, neighbor, for the favor.

The 21,379,840 acres of forest reserves set apart by President Cleveland on Washington's birthday are an addition to the 13,000,000 acres reserved by President Harrison. They were selected by a commission of experts, and form thirteen reservations in various parts of the West, chiefly on the Pacific slope.

The arrest of Paymaster Corwine on charges implying embezzlement caused universal surprise in his wide circle of acquaintances and as his downfall is believed to be the culmination of a series of misfortunes rather than of any criminal peculations he has the sympathy of all anywise acquainted with the case.

Our City Fathers appear to be having a good deal of trouble in selecting a site for the new engine house recently voted for the lower part of the city and it now looks as if those summer residents who are supposed to be especially interested would have to get along another season without any additional fire protection. The Fire Department committee have two lots under consideration and the trouble is a difference of opinion as to which is the best location for the fire station.

Nobody was surprised at Spain's backdown in the Sanguilly matter. The demands of the United States were reasonable, and Spain could not persist in denying them unless she was bent on war. Of course war with the United States would be suicidal, and Spain's statesmen see this plainly. A little vigor on the part of this government is all that is needed to secure a decent recognition from Spain of the rights of American citizens resident in Cuba, and that little vigor is certain to be one of the possessions of the new administration.

A war between the United States and Spain at the present time would free Cuba and the Philippine Islands immediately, complete Spain's bankruptcy, overthrow her present dynasty, and reduce her to the rank of a fourth or fifth rate nation. These, says an exchange, are the reasons why war will not take place. The Spaniards are obstinate and ignorant, but they are not going to deliberately commit political suicide. All reasonable demands which the United States makes on Spain—and the United States has not made any other sort of demands—will be complied with.

President McKinley's inaugural address will be found in full on another page of this paper. It is the graceful utterance of an able statesman, abounding in thought and patriotic purpose, and is sure to inspire confidence in every American heart. It treats upon all the burning questions of the day with the clearness and wisdom of a statesman and the firmness of a true American. Both the currency and the tariff problems receive much attention and the Senate is urged to ratify the pending arbitration treaty "not merely as a matter of policy but as a duty to mankind." It is outspoken against trusts, pronouncedly for the equality of the people, and a strong advocate for Civil service reform.

When Mr. Cleveland cashes his last Treasury warrant he will have received four hundred thousand dollars of the people's money—a larger sum than any one Federal official from the beginning of the Government was ever paid. He has saved the country more than that, however, by his pension vetoes alone. —[Prov. Journal.

Yes and lost the country untold millions by his free trade policy. Ask the thousands who have lost their all through the enormous shrinkage of values caused by the mistaken policy of this administration if they think Cleveland has earned his four hundred thousand dollars. They will tell you emphatically no. Ask the many thousands of prosperous artisans four years ago, but who have been out of employment during most of this administration, if they think Cleveland has earned his money and they will unanimously answer no. Probably no President has ever left the White House leaving so few to regret his departure as Grover Cleveland. His election was a mistake and his administration has been a bigger mistake.

More Trouble With Tin.

It is just as we feared, says an Exchange. Up looms again the spectre of the Crime of 1890. Bobs up, too, at this of all times, just as the biz drum beats and the little fifes squeak, and the Consecrated Apostle of Tariff Reform promenades out of the White House and the chief conspirator in the abominable crime goes in to take his place. Truly, this is to "greet the coming, speed the parting guest," with a high old vengeance. It is the Ghost of Banquo leading the march of Birnam Wood to Dunsinane.

Tinplate, of course; nothing else could be so infinitesimal. Tinplate, which may not, might not, must not, ought not, should not, could not, would not be made on Yankee soil. Tinplate, the placing of a tariff on which to promote its manufacture in America was the consummate crime of all the ages, before which the Partition of Poland, the treason of Arnold, and even the striking of "Billy" Patterson, seemed venial. Tinplate, the shibboleth by which the elect of the Cobden Club were to be distinguished from the excommunicate Protectionists. Tinplate, by the placing of a tariff upon which McKinleyism marked itself with everlasting reprobation, and by the demand for Free Trade in which the goodly company of Tariff Reformers made their calling and election sure.

It is from Swansea that the tidings come; Swansea, in South Wales. It was from Swansea that our Tinplate chiefly came, before the Crime of 1890. But now that hapless town reports that its trade in that commodity with the United States is steadily declining. It declined no less than 68 per cent last year. In 1893 it was 3,642 tons a week. In 1896 it was only 1,100. This year three figures will express it. Nor is that all, nor yet the worst. There are actually imports of American Tinplate! Talk about carrying coals to Newcastle! What is that, to Great Britain's importing American Tinplate, by way of Swansea? Could shameless profligacy further go? Could impious defiance of the eternal verities be more flagrant?

Beat the big drum and squeak the little fifes, and let us hear once more the good old story, that Tinplate cannot be made in the United States, and that an industry cannot be created through Protection. Only don't tell that tale in Swansea. Let us hear again that a tariff on Tinplate could have no other possible result than the raising of the price of tinware to the American consumer. Only don't tell it in the hearing of the workman, whose dinner-pail costs less than ever; or of the housewife, whose milkpans are cheaper than they were; or of Weary Waggles, whose tomato-can growler is as of old—without money and without price. Perhaps somebody will believe the tale. Humanity is credulous.

Barbarous Treatment.

The barbarous treatment received by American prisoners falling into Spanish hands in Cuba, is illustrated by the way Ruiz, Sanguilly, Scovil and Scott, were treated. Consul General Lee reported that Ruiz was kept 315 hours in a small, closed and most filthy cell, 8x5 feet, having a rough stone floor, with no window, and only a six-inch square opening in the door for the admission of food, which aperture was kept shut, except when used; that no one was allowed to see him; that he died from neglect and violence; that he became deranged; that an autopsy showed severe contusions on top of his head; that he died from congestion of the brain; that there was no fracture of the skull, but that all knowledge was confined to officials, and it was difficult to ascertain the facts.

Of Scott, Lee says he had been kept fourteen days in solitary confinement in a cell five feet by eleven, with water on the floor. He was not allowed a chair, or anything to sleep on and discharges of the body were removed only once in five days. He went always twelve hours without water, and once, two days. Scott was charged with having Cuban postage stamps in his house. He was an employe of an American gas company.

That was a painful accident which befell Boston Thursday and if, as indicated by the latest reports, it was due to the criminal negligence of the Boston Gas Light Company, the management of that corporation should be made to pay the penalty. That it was caused by the explosion of gas which had been allowed to accumulate from leaky mains in the space between the surface of the street and the roof of the new subway is proved by the fact that the subway proper remained intact while all above its roof, where the explosion occurred, is shattered and burned, and the Gas Company had been many times notified of the condition of things. But whether is to blame for this accident, something should certainly be done to prevent the possibility of a repetition of its horrors.

MIDDLETOWN.

The Inauguration Ceremonies at Washington were secondary in pomp and splendor to those held at the residence of Col. and Mrs. William R. Hunter on Love Lane in honor of the day. A large gathering of neighbors and friends were present to contribute their mite toward the celebration, and at noon Mr. and Mrs. Hunter arrived and the exercises were begun. Shortly before noon the stars and stripe, which had been thrown to the breeze early in the day, were dipped and a salute of twenty-one guns were fired in honor of the out-going president. Again was the flag dipped and another salute of twenty-one guns fired—with a louder report, if possible, than before—in honor of President McKinley. An elegant collation followed the out door exercises, each course being named in honor of a president or member of the past or present cabinet. Three cheers were given for Mrs. Hunter and the usual after dinner speeches, which were spicy and interesting, followed. The event will long be a pleasant memory to those fortunate enough to be present.

Cramps, Colic, Colds, Cramp, Cramps, Toothache,

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain Killer.

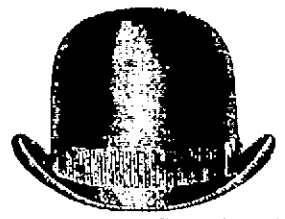
(PERRY DAVIS')

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. Bottles.

The Spring Dunlap.

It remains, however, for the Dunlap derby to be the great surprise of the season. Popular rumor had ascribed to it a flat set. In fact, the flat set was positively asserted "upon the best authority," and almost every manufacturer had a "pretty near" Dunlap upon his shelves long before its issue. It is due to the courtesy of the firm that we are enabled to show this much-talked-of style a few days in advance of its issue.



As will be seen, the Dunlap has not a flat set brim, but quite the contrary. The small size of the illustration does not show the details of the curl, but enough can be seen to justify the assertion that it is a decided spring style, and one that will be popular. The band has a fancy edge that it will be difficult to imitate.

The dimensions are as follows: 5¼ x 1¼, 5¼x2-2¼, 5¼x2¼—2¼. The silk hat is 6¼ deep, with 1¼--2 2¼ brims. The band is the same as the derby.

The designs for the spring and summer months are now to be seen at the Newport One Price Clothing Company's establishment, the agents for the Dunlap makes.

Foster's Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1896, by W. T. Foster.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., March 6—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 13th to 17th and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 18th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 19th, great central valleys 20th to 22d, eastern states 23d.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 18th, great central valleys 20th, eastern states 22d. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 21st, great central valleys 23d, eastern states 25th.

This disturbance will cause severe storms in many parts of the United States and a cold wave causing blizzards in the northwest will be a part of its closing effects.

This will be the "equinoctial storm," but it must not be supposed that storms always occur precisely at the equinoxes. Equinoctial storms may occur at any time within ten days of the equinoxes, the dates being determined by planetary influences.

The week ending March 12th will average colder than usual and rainfall for that period will be above normal. This forecast, as well as many others in these bulletins, has special reference to the whole United States as an average. Parties interested in greater details should correspond with me.

February 24th brought a great event in my weather work. On that day I succeeded in reducing to arithmetical figures the laws that govern the monthly averages of temperature and rainfall. These figures prove my long used theory to be correct and by applying the tables thus obtained to the weather records they prove 89 per cent. correct, there being only four errors in thirty six months.

Those four errors belong to the several periods which I have not yet been able to reduce to figures although their causes are well understood.

Rainfall and temperature constitute nine-tenths, in importance, of all there is in meteorology and at last, after years of toil, I have reduced these to figures that will always give reliable results. Hereafter all my forecasts of rainfall and temperature will be based on these new tables and will be more reliable than heretofore.

About four months ago I succeeded in reducing to figures the short curves, that is the frequent changes that occur within the month. Now I have the monthly average in figures and these two tables worked together will give wonderful results.

The weather feature next in importance is the storm waves. I forecast them now empirically. They, too, must be reduced to arithmetical tables. I feel confident that I can accomplish this great work. Following this will, next in importance, be the cold waves and frosts. Then destructive storms, not including the tornadoes. Sixth will be the tornado and hail storms, and the last important feature will be the tropical hurricanes.

All these must be reduced to arithmetical tables based on official weather records before my system of meteorology will be complete. There are many other minor weather features but they all are governed by the seven grand divisions in meteorology mentioned above.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Inspector Robinson was at Block Island last week looking into the needs of the Block Island cable which has been out of order now for several months. He will recommend about a mile and half of new cable for the Block Island end, and the repairs will be begun at an early date.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. R. Hunter left last night for Hot Springs, where Mrs. Hunter's mother, Mrs. George H. Norman whose health is very poor, is spending the winter. Mr. Norman is in Florida where he was ordered for his health only a week ago.

A. O'D. Taylor,

Real Estate Office, 124 Bellevue avenue, Newport, R. I.

Furnished Cottages for the Season.

Mr. Taylor's list of Furnished Cottages and Villas for rent for the coming summer season, is now ready and will be sent on application.

Thames Street Property For Sale.

A fine property at the north end of Thames Street, containing about 5000 square feet, with two double-tenement houses thereon. Price about $100.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

MARRIAGES

In this city, Feb. 25, by the Rev. Dr. C. H. Gillett, rector of St. George's Church, Frank Morrill Langley to Carrie Louise Peabody, both of Newport.

February 24, 1897, by Rev. Dr. C. H. Gillett, Charles Augustus Rogers to Nellie Pike Smith, both of Newport.

DEATHS

In this city, March 1, Charles Henry, infant son of Charles H. and Mary F. Koehne, aged 7 days.

In this city, 3d inst., Caroline A., wife of William F. Peckham, in the 73d year of her age.

In this city, 2d inst., Mary Cotton, in her 84th year.

In this city, 2d inst., Susan F., widow of Charles Keighn, in the 91th year of her age.

In this city, 27th ult., Phebe A., widow of George Borden Hazard, in the 82d year of her age.

In this city, 27th ult., Samuel B. Friend, in the 85th year of his age.

In Dighton, Mass., March 4, Mrs. Elizabeth S. Gifford, widow of Joseph P. Gifford and mother of Geo. S. Slocum, of this city, aged 72 years, 6 months and 23 days.

At Albany, N. Y., Feb 15th, Ann Elizabeth wife of Abram A. Keyser, and daughter of the late Job E. Townsend of Newport, aged 85 years.

In Riverton, 26th ult., Elizabeth, wife of Robert Balderstone, in her 46th year.

In Providence, 28th ult., Ellen, widow of Charles Viets, 71; 28th ult., James Dolan, 78; 25th ult., Susan, widow of William A. Wood, 77.

In Fall River, 27th ult., Mrs. Catherine Clegg, beloved wife of James Clegg.

In Fall River, 1st inst., Caroline S., wife of Oliver W. Pierce, of Hiawatha, Kansas, formerly of Fall River; 25th ult., Francis Edwards Trafton, 63; 26th ult., Jeremiah Sullivan 47; 26th ult., William Lindsay, 83; 24 inst., Eliza Ann, widow of William A. Anthony, 74.

In Central Falls, 1st inst., Calista Rice Darling, in her 88th year.

In Edgewood, 1st inst., Curtis B. Fales, in his 75th year.

In Johnston, 28th ult., Joseph Anthony, in his 83th year.

In Johnston, 2d inst., Joseph J. Marshall, in his 48th year.

In Pawtucket, 2d inst., William F. Wood, in his 86th year.

In Central Falls, 2d inst., Jabez W. Wilmarth, in his 85th year.

In East Greenwich, 2d inst., Lydia A., widow of Ira King, in her 85th year.

Obituary.

Mrs. Wm. Pitt Dodge died at Block Island, Thursday morning of pneumonia. She was the daughter of the late Wm. L. Mitchin, who was for many years postmaster here, and the wife of Capt. Wm. Pitt Dodge, a brother of Mrs. Almeda, widow of the late Hon. Nicholas Hall. Mrs. Dodge leaves a wide circle of friends to mourn her death. Her intelligence, winning ways, and her invariable determination to believe the best of everybody, made her a universal favorite. Her funeral took place last Sunday from the residence of her husband, and the beautiful day and bright sunshine seemed almost to have been vouchsafed as a late tribute to what seems to have been an untimely death. She had everything to live for, but if we that are left, can predict the future, she also had everything to die for. (Providence Journal please copy.)

Wanted.

I have a customer for rental of a farm of 20 to 30 acres of land, not over 3 to 5 miles from the city. Any one having such a property for rental will please communicate at once with

SIMEON HAZARD,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

94 BROADWAY,

Newport, R. I.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

President McKinley's Cuban Policy—The Senate in a Bad Temper—Index of Visitors for the Inauguration Ceremonies.

[From our regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, March 1, 1897.

Senator Sherman has said enough to let all the world know what the Cuban Policy of President McKinley will be. To boil it down, President McKinley purposes to let the Spaniards and Cubans fight it out without taking sides, and to let both understand that American citizenship has got to be respected, something that has not been done under the Cleveland—Olney Cuban policy. Such a policy would have prevented the exciting scenes in Congress caused by the treatment which Spain has been allowed to give American citizens in Cuba.

If Congress fails to dispose of all the appropriation bills, it will not be the fault of the House, which passed the last of them several days ago. The Senate has been in an ugly mood since the Cuban excitement last week, which was so suddenly brought to a close by a deal between Secretary Olney and Spain, which resulted in the pardon of Julio Sanguilly just as the Senate was about to adopt a resolution demanding his unconditional release. Senator Sherman's announcement that American citizens everywhere would be protected by President McKinley's administration also had a quieting effect, but the ugly temper of the Senate has come to the surface in a number of personal wrangles over unimportant matters.

Washington begins inauguration week full of visitors and with every arriving train bringing more, and the decorations already in place make it certain that it will present a much handsomer and more artistic appearance than it has ever done before. The stands along Pennsylvania avenue, from which the parade will be viewed, are much handsomer than usual, just as the prices for seats are much higher than usual, ranging from $5 00 for the best to $1.00 for the rear seats in the stands. There are seats for about 50,000 in all the stands and the present demand indicates that they will all be occupied, but those who see the parade from seats will hardly be one tenth of the total number of spectators.

Many prominent men, including Chairman Hanna, and four members of President McKinley's Cabinet are already in Washington, and the corridors of the principal hotels remind one of scenes at a National Convention.

John Wedderburn, who figured in the Courts as the defendant in a suit brought by W. R. Hearst, in connection with the Examiner Claims Bureau, and the Press Claims Company, both of which Wedderburn originated and both of which are now dead, has run up against an official snag in the conduct of the business of John Wedderburn & Co. Fifty five prominent patent law yers of Washington, including four ex Commissioners of Patents, have signed charges against the firm of Wedderburn & Co., and filed them with the Post Office Department, for conducting a fraudulent business, and asking that a fraud order be issued by the Post Office Department against Wedderburn & Co., and that the National Recorder, a paper published by them, be shut out of the mails for fraud.

How much those who were saying a few days ago how strong the opposition in the House was to the bill authorizing President McKinley to call a monetary conference or to appoint delegates to one called by any other country, knew about the state of feeling towards the bill, may be inferred from the vote by which it was passed, 279 to 3.

Senator Burrows believes, notwithstanding the address issued by the silver republicans last week, and the positive assertion of Senator DuBois to the contrary, that they will vote with the republicans for the tariff bill. Speaking on the subject Mr. Burrows said: "I have every reason to believe that while these gentlemen have announced themselves as silver republicans, they will co-operate with their colleagues of the republican party on this line, and when we have secured such legislation as will supply the Treasury with necessary revenue for Government support, it will be time enough to take up the silver question. I suppose this proclamation of the silver party has reference more particularly to the campaign of 1900 and I confidently believe that before that time the country will be in such a state of prosperity that the silver question will not be able to engage to any extent the attention of the public."

There was a general feeling of relief when it was announced that the Senate Committee on Public Lands, had, after investigating the matter, reported that the Land patent issued to Mr. Perrine, the step-father of Mrs. Cleveland was issued in accordance with the law and precedents controlling such matters.

Representative Murray's request for an investigation of the last election in South Carolina has been referred to the next House as an important matter demanding the consideration of Congress.

J. B.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

MARCH 1897. STANDARD TIME.

		Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve
6	Sat	6 26	5 58	8 20	9 24	9 39
7	Sun	6 24	5 59	10 22	9 57	10 18
8	Mon	6 22	6 0	11 30	10 35	10 59
9	Tues	6 21	6 1	mon	11 17	11 45
10	Wed	6 19	6 2	0 31	12 12	12 00
11	Thurs	6 17	6 3	1 28	12 43	1 26
12	Fri	6 16	6 4	2 21	1 44	2 39

New Moon, 3d day, 6h. 56m., morning.
First Quarter, 11th day, 10h. 23m., morning.
Full Moon, 18th day, 4h., 26m., evening.
Last Quarter, 25th day, 7h. 0m., morning

Artist.—"I flatter myself this last picture of mine is an excellent one."

Another Artist.—"My dear fellow, you don't flatter yourself half as much as you flatter the picture."—Roxbury Gazette.



A WOMAN'S BODY.

What Its Neglect Leads to. Mrs. Chas. King's Experience.

A woman's body is the repository of the most delicate mechanism in the whole realm of creation, and yet most women will let it get out of order and keep out of order, just as if it were of no consequence. Their backs ache and heads throb and burn; they have wandering pains, now here and now there. They experience extreme lassitude, that don't-care and want-to-be-left-alone feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness and the blues, yet they will go about their work until they can scarcely stand on their poor swollen feet, and do nothing to help themselves. These are the positive fore-runners of serious womb complications, and unless given immediate attention will result in untold misery, if not death.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will, beyond the question of a doubt, relieve all this trouble before it becomes serious, and it has cured many after their troubles had become chronic.

The Compound should be taken immediately upon the appearance of any of these symptoms above enumerated. It is a vegetable tonic which invigorates and stimulates the entire female organism, and will produce the same beneficial results in the case of any sick woman as it did with MRS. CHAS. KING, 1815 Rosewood St., Philadelphia, Pa., whose letter we attach:

"I write these few lines, thanking you for restoring my health. For twelve years I suffered with pains impossible to describe. I had bearing-down feelings, backache, burning sensation in my stomach, chills, headache, and always had black specks before my eyes. I was afraid to stay alone, for I sometimes had four and five fainting spells a day. I had several doctors and tried many patent medicines. Two years ago I was so bad that I had to go to bed and have a trained nurse. Through her, I commenced to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I never had anything give me the relief that it has. I have taken eight bottles, and am now enjoying the best of health again. I can truthfully say it has cured me."

INDUCTED INTO OFFICE.

New Administration of Affairs Auspiciously Begun.

GRAND INAUGURATION PARADE.

Day Was Clear and Bracing—City Was Crowded With Lookers-on—Usual Courtesies Exchanged Between Retiring and Incoming Chief Magistrate—Vice President Hobart Takes the Office—The Inauguration Ball Eclipsed All Past Functions—Description of the Grand Ball—Incidents of the Day—President's Inaugural in Full.

Washington, March 4.—Today for the fourth time in the history of this great republic, a native-born citizen of Ohio, in the presence of untold thousands of his countrymen, and beneath the great bronze goddess who stands in her lofty place symbolic of the idea that created this proud nation, bent his head over the sacred book and took the solemn oath which bound him for four long years to watch over and guard the welfare of the American people. It was an impressive yet beautifully simple ceremony that marked the accession of William McKinley of Ohio, student, lawyer, representative, governor, but best of all, one of the common people so dear to the American heart, to the high office of President of the United States of America. There was a flash of gratified triumph in the dark eye beneath the broad white brow that scanned the shouting and cheering multitude that confronted him on the broad terrace of the east front of the Capitol, but an expression of humility mingled with realization of the heavy burdens he was about to assume, and of manly determination faithfully to discharge the manifold duties of his high office as he bent his head and repeated in a clear voice the words, "I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of president of the United States, and will, to the best of my ability, preserve, protect and defend the constitution of the United States."



PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.

Thus did William McKinley gather from the hand of Grover Cleveland the reins of power and become President of the United States, the 23d of that grand line of rulers chosen by the American people. There have been many inaugurations in Washington, but in many respects that of March 4, 1897, will go down in history as excelling all that have gone before. The citizens of the Capitol city worked to that end with a degree of energy unknown even in this public spirited community. In beauty, in taste, in novelty, the decorations of the city were incomparably superior to anything ever seen before in Washington; the magnificent body of regular United States troops was more numerous than any gathered since Grant's great display at the close of the war; if sovereign states had their citizens in the line of parade, and over 60 civil organizations helped to swell its magnificent proportions.

The line of march of the parade was longer than usual—full four miles in fact—made so to ease the pressure of spectators upon the line in the central section of the city, and to ensure the maintenance in line unbroken. General Horace Porter, the grand marshal, rode well the parade from a point on Vermont avenue and K street, well along towards the place set for disbanding.

To witness all this display there was a mighty gathering of the American people in the capital. For weeks the railroads and steamboats have been hauling heavy loads of pilgrims to the heart of the great nation; as the 4th drew near, these grew even larger, and all through the night and throughout the forenoon hours today accessions swelled the great total of strangers. Thanks to the perfect arrangements made by the citizens' committee, all of these were well cared for, and no one will go forth from Washington with just ground of complaint on the score of neglect.

President-elect McKinley, who had left his handsomely fitted-up suite of rooms at the Ebbitt House sufficiently early to pay his call of ceremony on the retiring president, was driven to the White House, escorted by the senate committee appointed for that purpose, where, in one of the handsome state apartments, he was received and welcomed by President Cleveland and his cabinet.

Then the two presidents descended the White House steps and together entered a four-horse carriage, Mr. Cleveland sitting to the right, and amid the booming of cannon, the clatter of cavalry, the deep, hoarse rumble of artillery, the measured tramp of many columns of infantry, and the blare of innumerable bands, the march to the Capitol began.

In the meantime the houses of congress were making preparations for their part in the ceremonies. The house of representatives, headed by Speaker Reed, proceeded in a body to the senate chamber, where seats had been assigned them. Vice President Adlai E. Stevenson presided over the joint assembly but simply till the hour should arrive when he would step down to make way for his successor.

The extra session of the senate of the Fifty-fifth congress, called by President Cleveland to meet at 12 noon, March 4, then commenced. The late vice president made way for his successor, Mr. Hobart, to whom the oath of office was administered, after which he made a brief address. He then proceeded in his turn to swear in such as were present of the 30 senators whose terms either of election or re-election began contemporaneously with that of the president. This ceremony completed, both houses of congress and many of the more privileged spectators adjourned to the eastern portico.

There, in the presence of an immense throng, Chief Justice Fuller administered to President McKinley the brief obligation prescribed to maintain the Constitution and enforce the laws of the United States, and President McKinley delivered his inaugural address.

President's Inaugural.

Fellow-Citizens: In obedience to the will of the people, and in their presence, by the authority vested in me by this oath, I assume the arduous and responsible duties of President of the United States, relying on the support of my countrymen and invoking the guidance of Almighty God. Our faith teaches us that there is no safer reliance than upon the God of our fathers, who has so singularly favored the American people in every national trial, and who will not forsake us so long as we obey his commandments and walk humbly in his footsteps.

The responsibilities of the high trust to which I have been called—always of grave importance—are augmented by the prevailing business conditions, entailing idleness upon willing labor and loss to useful enterprises. The country is suffering from industrial disturbances, from which speedy relief must be had. Our financial system needs some revision; our money is all good now, but its value must not further be threatened. It should all be put upon an enduring basis, not subject to easy attack, nor its stability to doubt or dispute. Our currency should continue under the supervision of the government. The several forms of our paper money offer, in my judgment, a constant embarrassment to the government, and to a safe balance in the treasury. Therefore, I believe it necessary to devise a system which, without diminishing the circulating medium or offering a premium for its contraction, will present a remedy for these arrangements, which, temporary in their nature, might well, in the years of our prosperity, have been displaced by wiser provisions. With adequate revenue secured, but not until then, we can enter upon such changes in our finance laws as will, while insuring safety and volume to our money, no longer impose upon the necessity of maintaining so large a gold reserve, with its attendant and inevitable temptations to speculation. Most of our financial laws are the outgrowth of experience and trial, and should not be amended without investigation and demonstration of the wisdom of the proposed changes. We must "be sure we are right" and "make haste slowly." If, therefore, congress, in its wisdom, shall deem it expedient to create a commission to take under early consideration the revision of our coinage, banking and currency laws, and give them that exhaustive, careful and dispassionate examination that their choice demands, I shall cordially concur in such action. If such power is vested in the president, it is my purpose to appoint a commission of prominent, well-informed citizens of different parties, who will command public confidence, both on account of their ability and special fitness for the work. Business experience and public training may thus be combined, and the patriotic zeal of the friends of the country be so directed that such a report will be made as to receive the support of all parties, and our finances cease to be the subject of mere par-

(Continued on fifth page.)

MYERS'

Horse & Cattle Spice.

An excellent article to mix with the feed to make horses and cows healthy. Used in all large stables and farms.

MYERS' POULTRY SPICE to make the hens lay and cure diseases.

HORSE and CATTLE SPICE.		POULTRY SPICE.	
2-lb. packages,	25c	2-lb. package,	35c
5 lb. bag,	60c	5-lb. bag,	75c
25-lb. bag,	$2.50	25 lb. bag,	$3.75

A. A. BARKER,

162 & 164

BROADWAY.

(Continued from fourth page)

tisan contention. The experiment is, at all events, worth a trial, and, in my opinion, it can but prove beneficial to the entire country.

The question of international bimetallism will have early and earnest attention. It will be my constant endeavor to secure it by co-operation with the other great commercial powers of the world. Until that condition is realized, when the parity between our gold and silver money springs from, and is supported by the relative value of the two metals, the value of the silver already coined, and of that which may hereafter be coined, must be kept constantly at par with gold by every resource at our command. The credit of the government, the integrity of its currency and the inviolability of its obligation must be preserved. This was the commanding verdict of the people, and it will not be unheeded.



VICE PRESIDENT HOBART TAKING THE OATH.

Economy is demanded in every branch of the government at all times, but especially in periods like the present of depression in business and distress among the people. The severest economy must be observed in all public expenditures, and extravagance stopped wherever it is found, and prevented wherever in the future it may be developed. If the revenues are to remain as now, the only relief that can come must be from decreased expenditures. But the present must not become the permanent condition of the government. It has been our uniform practice to retire, not increase, our outstanding obligations, and this policy must be resumed, and vigorously enforced. Our revenues should always be large enough to meet with ease and promptness not only our current needs, and the principal and interest of the public debt, but to make proper and liberal provision for that most deserving body of public creditors—the soldiers and the sailors and the widows and orphans who are the pensioners of the United States.

The government should not be permitted to run behind, or increase its debt, in times like the present.

Suitably to provide against this is the mandate of duty; the certain and easy remedy for most of our financial difficulties. A deficiency is inevitable so long as the expenditure of the government exceeds its receipts.

It can only be met by loans, or an increased revenue.

While a large annual surplus of revenue may invite waste and extravagance, inadequate revenue creates distrust and undermines public and private credit.

Neither should be encouraged. Between more loans and more revenue, there ought to be but one opinion. We should have more revenue and that without delay, hindrance, or postponement.

A surplus in the treasury created by loans is not a permanent or safe reliance. It will suffice while it lasts, but it cannot last long while the outlays of the government are greater than the receipts, as has been the case during the past two years. Nor must it be forgotten that however much such loans may temporarily relieve the situation, the government is still indebted for the amount of the surplus thus accrued, which it must ultimately pay, while its ability to pay is not strengthened but weakened by continued deficit. Loans are imperative in great emergencies to preserve the government or its credit, but a failure to supply needed revenue in time of peace for the maintenance of either has no justification.



WAITING FOR THE PARADE.

The best way for the government to maintain its credit, is to pay as it goes—not by resorting to loans, but by keeping out of debt—through an adequate income, secured by a system of taxation, external and internal, or both. It is the settled policy of the government, pursued from the beginning and practiced by all parties and administrations, to raise the bulk of our revenue from taxes upon foreign productions entering the United States for sale and consumption, and avoiding for the most part every form of direct taxation, except in time of war. The country is clearly opposed to any needless additions to the subjects of internal taxation, and is committed by its latest popular utterance to the system of tariff taxation. There can be no misunderstanding, either, about the principal upon which the tariff taxation shall be levied. Nothing has ever been made plainer at a general election than that the controlling principle in the raising of revenue from duties on imports is zealous care for American interests and American labor. The people have declared that such legislation should be had as will give ample protection and encouragement to the industries and the development of our country. It is therefore, earnestly hoped and expected that congress will, at the earliest practicable moment, enact revenue legislation that shall be fair, reasonable, conservative and just, and which shall, while supplying sufficient revenue for public purposes, will still be generally beneficial and helpful to every section and every citizen of the people. To this policy we are pledged, of whatever party, firmly bound by the voice of the people—a power more mighty potential than the expression of any political platform. The first duty of congress is to stop deficiencies by the restoration of that protective legislation which has always been the firmest prop of the treasury. The passage of such a law or laws would strengthen the credit of the government both at home and abroad, and go far towards stopping the drain upon the gold reserve held for the redemption of our currency, which has been heavy and well nigh constant for several years.

In the revision of the tariff especial attention should be given to the re-enactment and extension of the reciprocity principle of the law of 1890, under which so great a stimulus was given to our foreign trade in new and advantageous markets, for our surplus agricultural and manufactured products. The brief trial given this legislation amply justifies a further experiment and additional discretionary power in the making of commercial treaties, the end in view always to be the opening up of new markets for the products of our country, by granting concessions to the products of other lands that we need and cannot produce ourselves, and which do not involve any loss of labor to our own people, but tend to increase their employment.

The depression of the past four years has fallen with especial severity upon the great body of toilers of the country, and upon none more than the holders of small farms. Agriculture has languished and labor suffered. The revival of manufacturing will be a relief to both. No portions of our population is more devoted to the institutions of free government, nor more loyal in their support, while none bears more cheerfully or fully its proper share in the maintenance of the government, or is better entitled to its wise and liberal care and protection. Legislation helpful to producers is beneficial to all. The depressed condition of industry of the farm and in the mine and factory has lessened the ability of the people to meet the demands upon them, and they rightfully expect that not only a system of revenue shall be established that will secure the largest income with the least burden, but that every means will be taken to decrease, rather than increase, our public expenditures. Business conditions are not the most promising. It will take time to restore the prosperity of former years. If we cannot promptly attain it, we can resolutely turn our faces in that direction and aid its return by friendly legislation. However troublesome the situation may appear, congress will not, I am sure, be found lacking in disposition or ability to relieve it, as far as legislation can do so. The restoration of confidence and the revival of business, which men of all parties so much desire, depend more largely upon the prompt, energetic and intelligent action of congress than upon any other single agency affecting the situation.

It is inspiring, too, to remember that no great emergency in the 108 years of our eventful national life has ever arisen that has not been met with wisdom and courage by the American people, with fidelity to their best interests and highest destiny, and to the honor of the American nation. These years of glorious history have exalted mankind and advanced the cause of freedom throughout the world, and immeasurably strengthened the precious free institutions which we enjoy. The people love and will sustain these institutions. The great essential to our happiness and prosperity is that we adhere to the principles upon which the government was established, and insist upon their faithful observance. Equality of rights must prevail, and our laws be always and everywhere respected and obeyed. We may have failed in the discharge of our full duty as citizens of the great republic, but it is consoling and encouraging to realize that free speech, a free press, free thought, free schools, the free and unmolested right of religious liberty and worship and free and fair elections are dearer and more universally enjoyed today than ever before. These guarantees must be sacredly preserved and wisely strengthened. The constituted authorities must be cheerfully and vigorously upheld. Lynchings must not be tolerated in a great and civilized country like the United States; courts, not mobs, must execute the penalties of the law. The preservation of public order, the right of discussions, the integrity of our courts and the orderly administration of justice must continue forever the rock of safety upon which our government securely rests.

One of the lessons taught by the late election, which all can rejoice in, is that the citizens of the United States are both law-respecting and law-abiding people, not easily swerved from the path of patriotism and honor. This is in entire accord with the genius of our institutions, and but emphasizes the advantages of inculcating even a greater love for law and order in the future. Immunity should be granted to none who violate the law, whether individuals, corporations or communities; and, as the constitution imposes upon the president the duties of both its own execution and of the statutes enacted in pursuance of its provisions, I shall endeavor carefully to carry them into effect. The declaration of the party now restored to power has been, in the past, that of "opposition to all combinations of capital organized in trusts, or otherwise to control, arbitrarily, the condition of trade among our citizens," and it has supported "such legislation as will prevent the execution of all schemes to oppress the people by undue charges on their supplies, or by unjust rates for the transportation of their products to market." This purpose will be steadily pursued, both by the enforcement of the laws now in existence and the recommendation and support of such new statutes as may be necessary to carry it into effect.

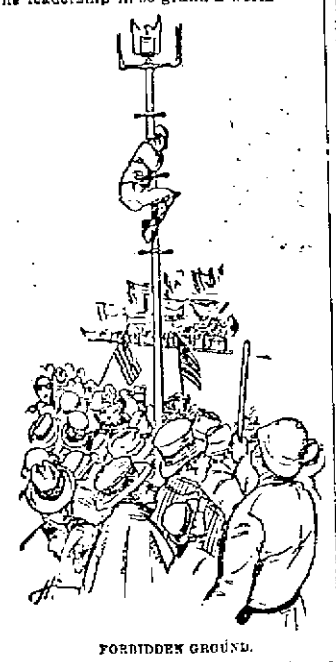
Our naturalization and immigration laws should be further improved, to the constant promotion of a safer, a better and a higher citizenship. A grave peril to the republic would be a citizenship too ignorant to understand or too vicious to appreciate the great value and beneficence of our institutions and laws—and against all who come here to make war upon them our gates must be promptly and tightly closed. Nor must we be unmindful of the need of improvement among our own citizens, but, with the zeal of our forefathers encourage the spread of knowledge and free education. Illiteracy must be banished from the land, if we shall attain that high destiny as the foremost of the enlightened nations of the world, which, under Providence, we ought to achieve.

Reforms in the civil service must go on, but the changes should be real and genuine, not perfunctory or prompted by a zeal in behalf of any party, simply because it happens to be in power. As a member of congress, I voted and spoke in favor of the present law, and I shall attempt it enforcement in the spirit in which it was enacted. The purpose in view was to secure the most efficient service of the best men who would accept appointment under the government, retaining faithful and devoted public servants in office, but shielding none under the authority of any rule or custom who are inefficient, incompetent or unworthy. The best interests of the country demand this, and the people heartily approve the law wherever and whenever it has been thus administered.

RINGING THE SALUTE.

Congress should give prompt attention to the restoration of our American merchant marine, once the pride of the seas in all the great ocean highways of commerce. To my mind, few more important subjects so imperatively demand its intelligent consideration. The United States has progressed with marvellous rapidity in every field of enterprise and endeavor, until we have become foremost in nearly all the great lines of inland trade, commerce and industry. Yet, while this is true, our American merchant marine has been steadily declining, until it is now lower, both in the percentage of tonnage and the number of vessels employed, than it was prior to the civil war. Commendable progress has been made of late years in the upbuilding of the American navy, but we must supplement these efforts by providing, as a proper consort for it, a merchant marine amply sufficient for our own carrying trade to foreign countries. The question is one that appeals both to our business necessities and the patriotic aspirations of a great people.

It has been the policy of the United States, since the foundation of the government, to cultivate relations of peace and amity with all the nations of the ... and this accords with my conception of our duty now. We have cherished the policy of non-interference with the affairs of foreign governments, wisely inaugurated by Washington, keeping ourselves free from entanglement, either as allies or foes, content to leave undisturbed with them the settlement of their own domestic concerns. It will be our aim to pursue a firm and dignified foreign policy, which shall be just, impartial, ever watchful of our national honor and always insisting upon the enforcement of the lawful rights of American citizens everywhere. Our diplomacy should seek nothing more, and accept nothing less, than is due us. We want no wars of conquest; we must avoid the temptation of territorial aggression. War should never be entered upon until every agency of peace has failed; peace is preferable to war in almost every contingency. Arbitration is the true method of settlement of international as well as local or individual difference. It was recognized as the best means of adjustment of differences between employers and employes by the Forty-ninth congress, in 1886, and its application was extended to our diplomatic relations by the unanimous concurrence of the senate and house of the Fifty-first congress in 1890. The latter resolution was accepted as the basis of negotiations with us by the British house of commons in 1893, and upon our invitation a treaty of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain was signed at Washington and transmitted to the senate for its ratification in January last. Since this treaty is clearly the result of our own initiative; since it has been recognized as the leading feature of our foreign policy throughout our entire national history—the adjustment of difficulties by judicial methods rather than by force of arms—and since it presents to the world the glorious example of reason and peace, not passion and war, controlling the relations between two of the greatest nations of the world, an example certain to be followed by others, I respectfully urge the early action of the senate thereon, not merely as a matter of policy, but as a duty to mankind. The importance and moral influence of the ratification of such a treaty can hardly be overestimated in the cause of advancing civilization. It may well engage the best thought of the statesmen and people of every country, and I cannot but consider it fortunate that it was reserved to the United States to have the leadership in so grand a work.



FORBIDDEN GROUND.

It has been the uniform practice of each president to avoid, as far as possible, the convening of congress in extraordinary session. It is an example which, under ordinary circumstances and in the absence of a public necessity, is to be commended, but a failure to convene the representatives of the people in congress in extra session when it involves neglect of a public duty, places the responsibility of such neglect upon the executive himself. The condition of the public treasury, as has been indicated, demands the immediate consideration of congress. It alone has the power to provide revenues for the government. Not to convene it under such circumstances I can view in no other sense than the neglect of a plain duty. I do not sympathize with the sentiment that congress in session is dangerous to our business interests. Its members are the agents of the people, and their presence at the seat of government, in the execution of sovereign will, should not operate as an injury, but a benefit.

There could be no better time to put the government upon a sound financial and economic basis than now. The people have only recently voted that this should be done, and nothing is more binding upon the agents of their will than the obligation of immediate action. It has always seemed to me that the postponement of the meetings of congress until more than a year after it has been chosen deprived congress too often of the inspiration of the popular will, and the country of the corresponding benefits. It is evident, therefore, that to postpone action in the presence of so great a necessity would be unwise on the part of the executive, because unjust to the interests of the people. Our actions now will be freer from mere partisan consideration than if the question of tariff revision was postponed until the next session of congress. We are nearly two years from a congressional election, and politics cannot so easily control us as if such election was immediately pending. We can approach the problem calmly and patriotically, without fearing its effect upon an early election. Our fellow citizens who may disagree with us upon the character of this legislation prefer to have the question settled now, even against their preconceived views—and perhaps settled so reasonably, as, I trust and believe it will be, as to insure great permanency—than to have further uncertainty menace the varied business interests of the United States. Again, whatever action congress may take will be given a fair opportunity for trial before the people are called to pass judgment on it and this I consider a great essential to the rightful and lasting settlement of the question. In view of these considerations, I shall deem it my duty, as president, to convene congress in extraordinary session on Monday, the 15th day of March, 1897.

In conclusion, I congratulate the country upon the fraternal spirit of the people and the manifestation of good will everywhere so apparent. The recent election not only most fortunately demonstrated the obliteration of sectional or geographical lines, but to some extent also the prejudices which for years have distracted our councils and marred our true greatness as a nation. The triumph of the people, whose verdict is carried into effect today is not the triumph of one section, or wholly one party, but of all sections and all the people. The North and South no longer divide on the old lines, but upon principles and policies; and in fact surely every lover of the country can find cause for true felicitation. Let us rejoice in, and cultivate this spirit, it is enabling and will be both a gain and blessing to our beloved country. It will be my constant aim to do nothing and permit nothing to be done that will arrest or disturb this growing sentiment of unity and co-operation, this revival of esteem and affiliation which now animates so many thousands in both the old antagonistic sections, but I shall cheerfully do everything possible to promote and increase it.

Let me again repeat the words of the oath administered by the chief justice, which, in their respective spheres, so far as applicable I would have all of my countrymen observe: "I will faithfully execute the office of president of the United States, and will, to the best of my ability, preserve, protect and defend the constitution of the United States."

This is the obligation I have reverently taken before the Lord most high. To rely on the forbearance and assistance I keep it will be my single purpose; my constant prayer, and I shall confidently of all the people in the discharge of my solemn responsibilities.

Immediately after the close of his address President McKinley and ex-President Cleveland re-entered their carriage and were driven to the White House, amid tumultuous cheers all along the route, President McKinley this time occupying the seat of honor, to the right.

The procession, re-enforced by the numerous civic organizations which had been assembled on the capitol hill since early this morning, reformed and marched down the avenue and past the White House, where they were reviewed by the president and his friends from a special stand erected for that purpose in front of the edifice.

William McKinley then formally entered upon his duties as the chief executive of a nation of 70,000,000 of people, and Grover Cleveland retired to his new home at Princeton, N. J., to resume the practice of law.

The Inaugural Ball.

The inauguration ball, held in the pension building, was the center of all attraction during the evening, and surpassed in brilliancy and grandeur all previous functions of its kinds. Here were gathered the leaders in the great events of the day, and with them the fairest of America's fair women. It was one of the most magnificent scenes the eye ever rested upon, its ever changing beauty filling the spectator with both rapture and surprise. The costumes, decorations and surroundings all seemed in keeping and well marked the close of an important day in our history.

The decorations of the inaugural ballroom in artistic beauty and harmonious treatment overshadowed anything of the kind hitherto seen in Washington. About $17,000 had been expended by the committee in the lighting and adornment of the great court of the pension building and as a result it had undergone a complete transformation and presented tonight a rare scene of beauty and brilliancy. Past errors in the general design of the decorations were carefully avoided. The arms and shields and such mediæval adornment, together with the great areas of red, white and blue bunting, and the familiar feature of the flags of all nations, which largely predominated in the decorations in past years, were discarded, and an entirely new scheme of treatment adopted, making everything subservient to the floral decorations.

This change from the old to modern methods, by which a blending effect was secured in place of gairish and startling results, was a conspicuous success. For the groundwork of the floral decorations and for the great canopy above about 50,000 yards of white and gold challie were used. The great court was divided into three nearly equal sections, by two rows of massive columns, which cross it, and to obscure the roof, and materially reduce the height of the room, three immense domes of white and gold challie were suspended with fine effect in the center of these sections, about 70 feet from the floor. From the outer edges of the domes, which were encircled with small electric lights, canopies of white were gracefully draped to the tops of the surrounding galleries. A number of pleasing electric light features were introduced.

"THIS WAY FOR SEATS TO SEE THE PARADE!"

The ladies of the president's party were dressed in the most excellent taste.

Mrs. McKinley's gown was of pale gray brocade satin, fitting from the gray to the blue. It is lined throughout with blue silk, and the skirt is a stately train, with three panels of embroidered brocade. The waist has a fluffy fichu of pure point d'Alencon, producing a decolette effect. The sleeves were full length and finished with a wide frill of lace. The lace at the corsage was caught with diamond pins and she wore a brilliant sunburst in her hair.

Mrs. McKinley, mother of the president, was one of the most sought for women of the ball, and in her stately black satin gown, trimmed in rare old lace, and a full length train, she looked quite handsome enough to be the president's mother.

Mrs. Hobart is still in mourning, and was in consequence simply gowned, but despite its simplicity, her dress was one of the handsomest in the ballroom.

After the guests bidden to a garden party given by the queen have withdrawn, the police, with a staff of men, go carefully through the grounds examining the interior of the marquees and scrutinizing nooks and retreats in search of lost jewels. Everything that is found in the way of trinkets, sticks, lace handkerchiefs and love letters is forwarded to the lost property claim's office.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Extravagance.

Old Higglebaum (fretfully)—Stop dot efferlastin' lookin' out it ohf der vindow, Ikey!

Little Ikey—V'y, fadder?

Old Higglebaum—You vear der glass oudt so.—[Truth

An Important Matter.

"Just had a talk with Brainard, the inventor. He has a big problem on hand now."

"What is he trying to do?"

"Trying to make both ends meet."—Puck.

New Advertisements.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the persons and estates of WILLIAM H. DEBLOIS and HAROLD R. DEBLOIS, minors, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estates to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to her.

MARY E. DE BLOIS, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., March 6th, 1897.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of his late father, DANIEL CHASE, late of said Middletown, deceased, and has duly qualified himself as such Administrator by giving bond to said Court. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

EDWARD P. CHASE, Administrator.

Middletown, R. I., March 6, 1897.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Administrator on the estate of SARAH C. BROWN, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them to him, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof; and those indebted to make payment to him.

LEWIS L. SIMMONS, Administrator.

Newport, R. I., February 27th, 1897.

At the Court of Probate, of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 15th day of February, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M.

MARY A. HUNT, Guardian of the person and estate of

CLARENCE C. HUNT,

of Newport, minor, presents her first account with the estate of said Clarence, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 8th day of March, 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

2-20

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 15th day of February, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M.

MARY A. HUNT, Guardian of the person and estate of

LOTTIE E. HUNT,

of Newport, minor, presents her first account with the estate of said Lottie, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 8th day of March, 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

2-20

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., February 15, A. D. 1897.

EDWARD M. PETZKA presents to this Court his petition, in writing, praying that himself, or some other suitable person, be appointed Guardian of the persons and estates of his two infant children,

ELSIE PETZKA, aged seven years and
ALICE M. PETZKA, aged six years,

both minors, under the age of fourteen years, and having a legal residence in said Middletown.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the 15th day of March next, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

2-20

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., February 15, A. D. 1897.

EDWARD NEWTON, the Guardian of the person and estate of

PHILIP CASWELL,

minor, presents to this Court his third annual account with said estate and thereon prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the 15th day of March next, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

2-20

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he is appointed the sole Executor of the last will and testament of his late wife, MARY JANE GREENE, late of the town of Middletown, R. I., deceased, which will has been duly proved and admitted to record by the Court of Probate of said Middletown, and that he has duly qualified himself as such Executor, by giving bond to said Court. All persons having claims against the estate of said Mary Jane Greene, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

NATHANIEL GREENE, Executor.

Middletown, R. I., February 20, 1897.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the persons and estates of KATIE A. BYRNES, MARTIN J. BYRNES and CHARLES BYRNES, minors, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estates to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to her.

MARGARET BYRNES, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., February 6th, 1897.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of MARY AGNES SULLIVAN, minor, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to him.

PATRICK J. O'SULLIVAN, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., January 26th, 1897.

D. L. CUMMINGS.

Newport Novelty Store

BARGAIN IN CIGARS!

We have secured the agency of a brand of

5 cent CIGARS,

and to introduce them will sell them for a short time for

5cts. each or 4 for 10 cts.

162 Thames Street.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE BROWN STONE.

"Diamond Medal" Flour, $4.45

(A little more kneading and you have the whitest and sweetest bread possible to make, besides having a flour the most productive in the world.)

Every barrel sold on trial.

Elgin Creamery Butter, the best,	per lb. 30c
Beans, N. Y. State,	per qt. 5c
A most remarkably good Tea, Formosa or English Breakfast,	per lb. 25c
Baker's Breakfast Cocoa,	per half lb. 20c
Van Houten's Cocoa,	per lb. 70c
California Prunes,	5c
Raisins, Loose Muscatel,	5c
An elegant glob, sweet Wine, Port or Sherry,	per gal. $1.00
Claret, Imported,	per gal. 60c

BEADLESTON & WOERZ

"Imperial" Malt Beer,

A Spring Tonic, per dozen $1.25

P. H. HORGAN,

TELEPHONE. 224 THAMES STREET.

NEW

Dates, Figs, Nuts, Raisins, Citron and Lemon Peel.

A FULL LINE OF NEW

Canned Goods.

Nice LIMA BEANS, 10c, 3 for 25c.

New Figs, in one pound boxes.

APPLES, ORANGES, BANANAS, GRAPES,

AND A CHOICE LINE OF CONFECTIONERY.

S. S. THOMPSON,

172 & 176 BROADWAY.

Newport Illuminating Company

Electric Light, Electric Power,
Electric Supplies,
Incandescent and Arc Lamps,
Electric Motors, Electric Fans,
Fixtures and Shades.

Residences, stores and offices wired for and lighted by INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LIGHT at lowest rates.

Newport Illuminating Company,

449 to 455 THAMES STREET.

A CAMPAIGN OF EDUCATION.

HOW TO GET IT FOR $3.80.

AN UNPARALLELED OFFER!

To be educated one must read the best literature.

The best literature is expensive.

Leslie's Illustrated Weekly, published at 110 Fifth Avenue, New York, is full of the best things. Its illustrations are superb; its stories charming; and its literary departments are edited with consummate skill.

Such a paper is a great popular educator. It should be in every home.

The subscription price of Leslie's is $4 per annum.

We make the unparalleled offer of a copy of Leslie's Illustrated Weekly and a copy of the MERCURY for one year at only $3.80 for both to new subscribers and to old subscribers upon settlement of their accounts and the payment of one year's subscription in advance.

No such offer was ever made before. No such offer will ever be made again.

These two papers make a most acceptable Christmas or birthday gift, and will be constant reminders of the giver's kindness.

Remit by postal order or check to

MERCURY PUBLISHING COMPANY,

12-5-tf NEWPORT, R. I.

Mark Down Sale of GROCERIES.

Come early to secure the best bargains.

Pure Ground Spices,	20c. lb
Evaporated Peaches,	3 lbs. for 25c
Macaroni,	3 lbs. for 25c
Ketchup, fine new,	5c. bottle
Soap,	10 bars for 25c
New Orleans Molasses,	45c. gallon
Teas, all kinds, worth 45c. for	30c. lb
Coffee, Java and Mocha,	30c lb
New Buckwheat,	50c. bag
23 lbs. Granulated Sugar, weight guaranteed.	$1.00

Canned Goods at astonishingly low prices.

L. EHRHARDT, JR.,

271 THAMES STREET

Caswell, Massey & Co.

CHEMISTS,

New York and Newport

COD LIVER OIL

—WITH—

Pepsin and Quinine

FOR ALL LUNG DISEASES.

212

Thames Street, cor. Church

An Imitator.

"Tomlinson imitates me in every conceivable way. He dresses like me, talks like me, acts like me and in fact, does everything like me."

"Well, Tomlinson always was a little bit inclined to make an ass of himself."—[New York Journal.

Manifestly Unfair.

"Don't you want to get into this National Encyclopedia of Prominent People—cost you only $25?"

"No sir; don't like the way it is run—look at George Washington and John Quincy Adams getting in for nothing."—[Chicago Record.

Selected Tale.

MR. KERSHAW'S BABY.

I've knocked about a pretty tidy bit in my time—I'm as much as 15 next birthday—and I don't write this story from the standpoint of a man who is a mormut of the world. I'm wonderfully observant, and I take notice of little incidents sometimes in a way that surprises even myself. Incidents, I mean, that other people overlook. The junior partner called me the other evening a sharp lad, and 'pon my word he wasn't far wrong. I don't wish to brag about it; I only wish to hint that what I don't notice isn't worth noticing. I've picked out a horse, sometimes, and I've—

But I want to tell you about Mr. Kershaw.

Mr. Kershaw is one of the senior clerks in our office; he's the one with rather rough hair, and a collar turned down low all the way round. Most of the clerks are smart and wear high collars, and they wear necktics, too, that make no gasp. All nice gentlemanly fellows they were when I first came here, but Mr. Kershaw was what I called a terror.

"Billing, why aren't these inkstands seen to?"

"I've had to speak to you before about this, Billing."

"I can't do 30,000 things in a minute, sir."

"Another word of your confounded insolence, and I shall ask the firm to dispense with your services."

"That ain't insolence, sir, it's simply a fact. If I want to be insolent I know a lot of words—"

"Go away, Billing! You're a perfect nuisance in the place. I shall take an early opportunity of asking the firm to look out for a decent lad."

That's the sort of a thing that went on day after day, me and Mr. Kershaw going at it hammer and tongs. I should have got really cross about it only that Mr. Kershaw was just the same with all the others, especially with the juniors. The grumpiest man, I venture to say, that ever came to the city from Dulwich of a morning since the line's been opened.

One July Mr. Kershaw went away for three weeks' holidays, and when he came back the first news was that he was married.

"Now," I said to Linkson, who copies the letters, "now you mark my words. Old K—'ll change his manner."

"For better or for worse?" asked Linkson. "There's something wrong with our copying ink. This letter hasn't come out a bit clear."

"What or for better or worse," I answered, "I can't tell you. Sometimes getting spliced has one effect; sometimes the other. But I'll bet you as much as three pence that we shall notice an alteration."

"I've half a mind to take you," said young Linkson, doubtfully, "only I've got a good deal of money out just now. I've backed Swiftsure for twopence, one, two, three."

"Take it or leave it," I said. "It's an offer, and if you're not sportsman enough to have a bet on, don't."

"She's pretty, they say," remarked Linkson. He gave a twist to a copying press and looked narrowly at Mr. Kershaw hanging up his hat and smoothing his rough hair. "One of the young partners said she was as neat a little figure as ever—"

"Billing," shouted Mr. Kershaw, furiously, from his office, "come here at once!"

To save argument I went.

"Will you be good enough to explain," demanded Mr. Kershaw, hotly, "to explain, Billing, the condition of this table? Look here! I can write my name on it."

"So could I, sir," I said. "There's nothing clever in that."

"Why on earth isn't the place dusted properly?" he shouted. "Why do I come back here—"

"'Eaven knows!" I muttered.

"And find the place neglected in this manner? Get a duster at once."

"Right, sir."

"But it is not right, Billing," he declared.

"Very good, sir," I said, "it's wrong. I'll fetch the duster in'alf a tick. But, first of all I 'ope it won't seem out of place if I congratulate you, on what I may say a recent matrimonial event."

"Get a duster at once, Billing," he said, sharply, "and don't let us have quite so much talk. It's not business."

I felt very glad that Linkson hadn't backed that bet of three halfpence, because I most certainly should have lost. So far from Mr. Kershaw's marriage improving his temper, I'm not at all sure that it wasn't worse. I used to say to Linkson I hoped he didn't carry on like that at home, and Linkson—he knows a lot, Linkson, although he's only a little bit of a chap—Linkson used to answer that men who had their tantrums in the city were not allowed to show them in their own homes. But, somehow, I'd an idea that this was not the case with Mr. Kershaw.

About twelve months after his marriage the alteration that I want to tell you about came. I was the first to notice it, and I passed the news around the office. There happened to be a new baby at my place, and I wanted the afternoon off to see some people my mother washes for. What does Mr. Kershaw do but look up from his table quite cheerfully and say;

"By all means, Billing"

"Much obliged to you, sir."

"Going to take your young lady out for the day, Billing?"

I never saw Mr. Kershaw smile before, and upon my word it took my breath away for a moment.

"No, sir," I said: "I've broke it all off with her."

"Sorry to hear that."

"Fact of the matter is, sir, she was a bit too fond of fourpenny ices. Turned up her nose, bless you at twopenny ones. Would have fourpennies. And when you begin to shell out fourpence after fourpence, and see her getting less amiable at each ice why—"

"It is not with her, then, that you wish to spend the afternoon?"

I explained, and Mr. Kershaw rose from his chair and sat on the corner of the table, just as though he was the most cheerful gentleman in the city.

"Why that's singular," he said, good temperedly.

"I don't know about that, sir," I answered. "There's nine of us already."

"But what I mean to say, it's odd. Because, do you know, Biller, I have a little arrival at home. And that's a boy, too."

"Fine boy, sir, may I ask?"

"As fine a little man," said Mr. Kershaw, enthusiastically, "as ever came into this world. Bright-eyed, healthy, chubby—perfect picture of a boy. I don't suppose, as a matter of fact, that such a perfect youngster is often seen. He's got a way of staring fixedly at one—"

Mr. Kershaw this time absolutely laughed. I went to the door.

"I say, Biling. I should like to give your new brother something. Has he got a mug?"

"He's got a rare funny little mug, sir," I answered. "We all pinch his little nose for him, but unless he alters he won't be what I call dazzlin' 'andsome."

"I mean a silver christening mug," explained Mr. Kershaw. "If not, you must let me present him with one. Good morning, Billing."

It wasn't believed in the office at first, but the clerks soon saw that the change was real. Linkson declared that he overheard Mr. Kershaw one evening, just before he left the office, humming a comic song; Linkson admitted that Mr. Kershaw hummed it all wrong, but still he hummed it. One of our clerks lived at Slough, and Mr. Kershaw called him one day to ascertain his opinion of Eton as a school for a growing youth. The Slough clerk said that he had heard that Eton wasn't half a bad place, and Mr. Kershaw thanked him, and made a note of it in his diary. On another occasion, when the mangling clerk to the Solicitor's in Elyplace called at the office, Mr. Kershaw had a long conversation with him on the bar as a profession for young men, and the chances it offered for achievement. I think that upon this point Mr. Kershaw was not quite decided, because I noticed on his blotting pad a scribbled line:

"Bar. Query? Enquire re Church. See Canon Weste."

And underneath:

"Is Sandhurst expensive? Query? Tenth Hussars."

One day I posted a letter for him to a Sunday paper, and I got Linkson to persuade his father to buy a copy. In the "Answers to correspondents" we found:

"Washrek.—In answer to your inquiry, I do not recommend a political career for your son, unless he shows a special ability for speaking and a thorough grasp of the great questions of the day. But if he decides to enter St. Stephen's, let him first read all John Stuart Mills' works and my own book called 'Customs and Habits of the Laplanders.'

Somehow the whole office seem to be infected by the alteration in Mr. Kershaw. Everybody became a little more friendly with everybody, and when Master Kershaw was six months' old and a proposal was made to send a birthday present to the little baby, the suggestion was taken up like one o'clock. Mr. Parker took the big basket of hothouse flowers into Mr. Kershaw's room and presented it to Mr. Kershaw, and Mr. Kershaw came out into the office and shook hands with us all, right down to me.

"Gentlemen," said he, as he stood at the door of his office, "I wish I could tell you how deeply I am touched by your kind thought of my son—of my son. I shall take this delightful basket of flowers home with me this evening, and I shall tell my boy that although he is only six months old today, yet he has—he has friends who wish him well, and look forward with interest, and I hope I may say with affection, to the—to the time when—"

And here Mr. Kershaw suddenly broke down, went hurriedly into his office and closed the door. Later he went off radiant, with the basket of expensive flowers, carried with great care.

The next morning Mr. Kershaw was a late hour coming to the office. This has never happened before within my knowledge, and there was a good many jokes going round the office about it. I remember that I made one or two of the best of them. When he did arrive he walked straight to his office and turned the key.

"Headache after the jollification last night," said the office.

My mother called round that morning with the baby. I don't believe [in women folks coming into the city at all, but mother was so excited about father having got a good berth that she said, (you know what women are) that she felt as though she must come straight down and tell me the news. I knocked at the door of Mr. Kershaw's office, and he unlocked it.

"Beg pardon, sir, for troubling you, but my mother and the baby—anything the matter, sir?"

"Go on, Billing," he said, and turned his head away.

"They've just called, and I thought perhaps you would't mind if I slipped out for a few moments to show mother and baby the Tower-Bridge."

"Billing!"

"Sir?"

"Do you mind—do you mind bringing your baby in here for a moment?" He coughed as though there was something in his throat. "I should rather like to see him."

"Only too proud, sir."

I brought the baby in myself, because I was afraid mother would drop her pitcher and make me look silly in some way. I sat the little beggar on the table, and I'm blest if he didn't put out both his chubby arms to Mr. Kershaw. Fact!

"I expect he ain't the baby yours is, sir," as I remarked, respectfully. Mr. Kershaw was patting the tiny chin and whispering baby talk to the little kid.

"No, Billing," he said. "No." He turned away again so that I couldn't see his face, and kissed our baby. "My boy—er—died last night."

What I want to add is, that he has never been the one he was in the old days. He's as kind-mannered a senior clerk as you'll find between Temple Bar and Aldgate. And I've noticed that in the street sometimes, when a baby goes by and he catches sight of it, Mr. Kershaw will stop—it don't matter who he's with—and he will watch it until it goes right out of sight.—[Idler.

Reminiscences by Sir William Harcourt.

Sir William Harcourt was indulging in reminiscences at the house of a mutual friend a day or two ago, and told me things historical from my point of view, but rarely alluded to by professional historians. For instance, our present custom of smoking after dinner he referred, if I am not mistaken, to the fact that at the table of Mr. Gladstone the Prince of Wales pulled out a cigar and proceeded to enjoy its smoke. That happened in Downing street, and must have been therefore about 1870. At that time I did not frequent dinner parties, but should be curious to know when we first passed cigars after dinner in New York. Sir William Harcourt recalled also that up to the close of the Crimean war no gentleman would have been guilty of smoking on a public thoroughfare. It was regarded as essentially underbred to do so, but the warriors who returned from the fields of Inkermann and Sevastopol had become so addicted to the false friendship of tobacco that they prevailed upon their services to the extent of smoking whenever they pleased. Beards, too, became popular for somewhat cognate reasons. One of the oldest living members of Parliament told me that before the Crimean war there was but one member of the House of Commons who had the courage to wear a beard, but that the Crimean veterans had found beards so very comforting during the cold weather, and shaving so difficult a task, that beards were voted fashionable. After the Franco-German war I was struck by the frequency of beards on the streets of Berlin—no doubt from similar reasons.—Harper's Weekly.

Do not allow your system to get weak and debilitated. It is easy to keep well and strong by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A Comical Scene.

I was married in India, writes Phil. Robinson, the author and traveler. I engaged for our honeymoon a little house—sixteen miles or so from any other habitation of white men—that stood on the steep white cliff of the Nobudda river, which here flows through a canyon of pure white marble. Close beside our house was a little hut, where a holy man lived in charge of an adjoining shrine, earning money for himself and for the shrine by polishing little pieces of marble as mementos for visitors. It was a wonderful place altogether, and while my wife went into charge her dress, the servants laid breakfast on the verandah overlooking the river. At the first clatter of the plates there began to come down from the big tree that overshadowed the house, and up the trees that grew in the ravine behind it, from the house-roof itself, from everywhere, a multitude of solemn monkeys. They came up singly and in couples and in families, and took their places without noise or fuss on the verandah and sat there, like an audience waiting for an entertainment to commence. And when everything was ready, the breakfast all laid, the monkeys all seated—I went in to call my wife.

"Breakfast is ready and they are all waiting," I said.

"Who are waiting?" she asked in dismay. "I thought we were going to be alone, and I was just coming out in my dressing-gown."

"Never mind," I said, "the people here are not very fashionably dressed themselves. They wear pretty much the same things all the year round."

And so my wife came out. Imagine, then, her astonishment. In the middle of the veranda stood her breakfast table, and all the rest of the space, as well as the railings and the steps, was covered with monkeys, as grave as possible and as motionless and silent as if they were stuffed. Only their eyes kept blinking and their little round ears kept twitching. Laughing heartily—at which the monkeys only looked all the graver—my wife sat down.

"Will they eat anything?" asked she.

"Try them," I said.

So she picked up a biscuit and threw it among the company. And the result! About three hundred monkeys jumped up in the air like one, and just for one instant there was a riot that defies description. The next instant every monkey was sitting in its place as solemn and serious as if it had never moved. Only their eyes winked and their ears twitched.

My wife threw them another biscuit, and again the riot, and then another and another and another. But at length we had given all that we had to give and got up to go. The monkeys at once rose, every monkey on the veranda, and advancing gravely to the steps, walked down them in a solemn procession, old and young together, and dispersed for the day's occupations.

Mortar-Batteries.

Charles Rawson Thurston, in March St. Nicholas, says of mortar-batteries as a means of harbor defense:

The mortar batteries usually mount sixteen guns, and are so arranged that the exploding of a mortar, or perhaps a shell from the enemy, can affect but four pieces, if as many as that. The batteries are made up of rifled mortars. The placing of these batteries is an extensive and expensive undertaking. The batteries, when completed, are capable of dropping upon a vessel some five or six miles away a shower of several hundred pounds of iron or steel and explosives.

The layout of a battery is such that all sixteen mortars being trained alike and primed, the pressing of one button will cause them all to fire at the same instant. They are planted some twenty feet below the surface in pits, and are consequently quite concealed from the enemy. If smokeless powder should be used, as it probably would be, only an indistinguishable vapor would rise from the pits to betray the location of the battery. The enemy would hear a report, and, from he knew not where, the shells would rain down and pierce the decks. If but three or four guns were fired there might be some hope of escaping injury, but with sixteen pieces carefully trained the chances of instant destruction of the ship are greatly increased.

But this is too close range to begin fighting, as the enemy's guns could long before have swept all within sight along shore and done great damage to shipping that had sought protection in the bay or harbor; and so coast-defense guns are located about the entrances to harbors and bays. These, too, are so arranged as to be hidden from the enemy, as it is no longer sufficient to build great granite walls, pierced by port-holes and bristling with cannon. These offer too good a target to the enemy, and only a short period of fire against them with modern guns would completely demolish them.

New Appointments are Made.

Ex-President Harrison, in an article on "A Day With the President at His Desk" in the March Ladies' Home Journal, gives the method by which appointments to public office are made by the President. "One of the Cabinet officers," he writes "appears by appointment, accompanied by a messenger with an armload or a basketful of papers—chiefly made up of petitions and letters relating to appointments. Each case has been briefed and jacketed, and one by one they are presented, the Secretary adding such information as he has, outside the papers. The conclusions reached are noted—to appoint a particular person, or to prosecute a further inquiry. The Postmaster General brings a large clothes-basketful of papers, and an adjournment to the long Cabinet table is necessary in order to display them. He takes up the papers relating to a post-office and briefly states the case. If the case is decided he fills in the blank on the jacket, 'Appoint ——,' the president affixes his initials, and the package is thrown back into the basket. A whole afternoon is often consumed in this way."

High-Handed.

"I don't like a friend to domineer over me," said the young man with the patient disposition.

"Who has been doing that?"

"My room-mate. He borrowed my evening clothes."

"That's a good deal of liberty."

"I didn't mind it. But when he asked for my umbrella, I told him I might want to use it myself. But he got it just the same.

"How?"

"He simply stood on his dignity, and said: 'All right; have your own way about it. They're your clothes that I'm trying to keep from getting spoiled; not mine.'"—[Washington Star.

When a girl fidgets around at a party she has generally got a hairpin sticking into her head which she is afraid to fix for fear of mussing up her hair.

A man who has no one to tell his troubles to feels about as dismal as a woman who has no one to tell other people's troubles to.

He Held the Winning Hand.

They were having the usual game of cards in the smoking apartment. The traveling men swapped jokes, traded lies and told bigger ones. The stranger who just sat in to fill out the game contributed nothing but smiles and an occasional general laugh to the social features of the occasion.

Every once in a while a jovial drummer would announce that he had some joker in his hand, and an occasional side bet was made under the rules of the great American game.

Finally one of these challenges elicited from the stranger an admission that poker was about the only game of cards of which he did not possess some knowledge, but he had rather a peculiar hand, and because of the value it would have in other games he would just take a chance.

Bets were rapidly made until there was $150 in the pot, when a call was made, and the stranger awkwardly asked how many points his opponent had.

"We don't count points," was the answer, "but I have four lights. I rather think that will take the plunder."

"Well, I declare!" gasped the stranger, as he leaned back and mopped his brow. "Here I am with high, jack, game, big casino, two aces, a run of five and a flush," as he drew down the ace, king, queen, jack and ten of diamonds. "I really thought I had you beat," and he shoved the money toward the paralyzed dominoer.

In the midst of the roar that followed "A royal flush!" was shouted by some one, and the stranger was hilariously assured that he had won. His surprised face never gave away so much as a chuckle until he was alone that night. —New York World.

Spiders and Their Ways.

We find as marked differences in habits, tastes and characters among spiders as among human beings. Some kinds prefer always living in houses or cellars, not seeming to care for any fresh air or out of door exercise. Mr. Jesse tells of two spiders that lived for 13 years in opposite corners of a drawer which was used for soap and candles. Others delight in making burrows in the earth, in dwelling under stones or behind the loose bark on trees, and others live under water. Many never leave their webs, but patiently wait, hoping some insect will become entangled in the snares they have set. Others dash about and seize upon every heedless insect that crosses their path. The most adventurous of all are those that sail out into the world on one of their own little threads.

In the bright autumn weather, if we observe closely, we may sometimes see some of our own small spiders ascend to the tops of trees, fences and other high objects, rise on their toes, turn the spinners upward, throw out a quantity of silk and sail away. They grasp the silken thread with their feet and seem to be enjoying themselves as much as the birds and butterflies.—Margaret W. Leighton in Popular Science Monthly.

Dr. Nicoll on American Newspapers.

Dr. Nicoll, who came to this country with Mr. Barrie, read the American newspapers while he was here and audaciously admits that he liked them. He has confessed to The Westminster Budget that in his opinion no American institution is more misunderstood abroad than the press. He thinks our newspapers less sensational than they seem to be and says, very truly, that you may look in vain in them for such matter as the divorce reports which the most proper English papers publish. Undoubtedly we Americans like the newspapers we have better, on the whole, than any others in the market, but we are so continually advised that our passion for them is guilty, that while we satisfy it with prodigality we seldom attempt to justify or even to excuse it, so that to hear our journals praised by a visitor excites emotions of considerable novelty. After all, a liking for newspapers is, like a liking for one's fellow creatures, apt to concentrate itself on individuals. If Dr. Nicoll had been impolitic enough to say which American papers he liked, his comments would have gained in interest all that they lost in discretion.—Harper's Weekly.

Grant on the Battle of the Wilderness.

The general in chief, Grant, talked for some time with officers of the staff about the results of the battle of the previous days. He said in this connection: "All things in this world are relative. While we were engaged in the Wilderness I could not keep from thinking of the first fight I ever saw—the battle of Palo Alto. As I looked at the long line of battle, consisting of 8,000 men, I felt that General Taylor had such a fearful responsibility resting upon him that I wondered how he ever had the nerve to assume it, and when, after the fight, the casualties were reported and the losses ascertained to be nearly 60 in killed, wounded and missing, the engagement assumed a magnitude in my eyes which was positively startling. When the news of the victory reached the States, the windows in every household were illuminated, and it was largely instrumental in making General Taylor president of the United States. Now, such an affair would scarcely be deemed important enough to report to headquarters." He little thought at that moment that the battles then in progress would be chiefly instrumental in making the commander himself president of the United States.—General Horace Porter in Century.

Pictures of Rousseau and Hume.

"The portraits of Rousseau and Hume are historic. Both were executed in 1766, the year of that absurd misunderstanding between the self tormentor and his guide, philosopher and friend, over which so much eighteenth century ink was spilled. They must have been painted shortly after the arrival of the pair in England in January, and that of Rousseau was apparently uninterrupted by the quarrel, since it is asserted that he refused to continue the sittings, and the portrait, in which he wears the American dress he had recently adopted, is supposed to have been finished from such furtive glimpses of him as could be obtained in public. That of Hume exhibits the historian in his charge d'affaires period, when, as the apostle of deism, he divided with whist the admiration of the Parisians.—Austin Dobson's "Eighteenth Century Vignettes."

ONE WAY TO WOO

Miss Shepherd was an exceptional orchid grown under the glass of repression through which beat the merciless rays of an abnormal conscience always at tropical zenith. Had she lived in the good old days when liberty and the stake were planted side by side on New England soil, she might have obtained a comfortable solace by burning witches and exhibiting other devotional graces indicative of a deep and discerning spirituality. But this pious sedative to a restless conscience was denied her. Unfortunately her mortal advent had been delayed until this grosser age when the most spiritual lawgiver would think twice before condemning a heretic to the flames and when many are so weak and vacillating as to admit that they do not know the whole truth. She possessed an unreasonable reason, which had to be satisfied with the plain food of transparent moralities and would take no other. To her obtuse spiritual vision abstract right appeared in the guise of an inevitable rule of conduct and this curious mental deformity naturally drew her into endless predicaments of the most uncomfortable kind.

As she came up the steps of the Wells street station and pushed past the bus drivers and cabmen along the curb, she was rushing forward into the vortex of one of these conscience whirlpools more swift and turbid than any which had yet tossed and swirled her frail but venturesome bark on its black waters.

Far from being weighed down by any premonition of this impending condition, she was conscious only of the familiar smell of roasting coffee which came on the lake breeze from the wholesale coffee houses to the east. The fragrance made her hungry and she found herself tempted, at a scandalously early hour, into the refectory of a big State street department store where she went to shop. Her appetite always seemed to suffer a sudden inflation on coming from Gray Willow into the city.

"Grace Shepherd!"

This exclamation arrested the delicate china cup on its initial trip to her lips, as she caught sight of a tall young man at her side standing with his napkin in hand. She responded:

"Frank—Mr. Hyatt! I thought you were in London reveling in fog, ale and other bohemian et ceteras, victimizing publishers and writing yellow literature for yellow books."

"I guess you've been reading the Gray Willow Gazette, Grace, eh? The country editor at home was simply practicing for my obituary. They're delightfully anticipatory creatures. I'm pained to make the confidential report, however, that at the present time I'm grasping after a few literary gems with which to illumine the select advertising pages of a magazine:

"She said she never, never would elope
And spurn a father's scare, a mother's sighs,
So long as Golden Lily toilet soap
Was kept among the family supplies!

"More on application. And it floats—me at $10 per. I've used no other since. Incidentally I am writing a novel—but that doesn't even float itself. But tell me about yourself, Grace. Are you staying in town now?"

"I begin today. I'm to be a companion, or something of the kind, to Mrs. Chester P. Graves and her daughter in Prairie avenue."

"Yes?" And he smiled guiltily. "I think you'll find the position rather pleasant. In fact, I've worked at it a bit myself. Call there once or twice a fortnight. Phœbe is a rather pretty girl—stylish and all that—but, well, I'd hate to leave a package of 'tutty fruty' in any of her secret haunts today if I cared as much for it as when we three used to sit in the back row at the Gray Willow school."

In the disturbing recollections of her chance encounter with one who had been constantly in her thought since the first time when he had "seen her home" from conference meeting in Gray Willow she almost forgot that she was to meet Mrs. Graves in the silk department and be driven to her new home in the Graves carriage.

"This," said Mrs. Graves after they had gone to the chambers of the Prairie avenue mansion, "is to be your room. I hope you will like it. Let me stay and chat with you as you unpack your trunk. Goodness, what a stack of white paper! One would think you wrote for the papers."

A noncommittal smile on the part of the young woman was a practical plea of guilt.

"How lovely! Why didn't you tell me of this? It's just the very accomplishment I most desire in a companion for Phœbe. But I hope you write poetry. Yes? Splendid! I shall have that lovely writing desk which we noticed down town sent up to your room tomorrow, and you'll do me some verses right away, won't you, dear? Of course I shall pay you extra for them. I want to—well, they are just what I want."

Had it not been for something which startled the speculation out of her mind Miss Shepherd would have spent her first night as a fashionable companion in solving the riddle of why Mrs. Graves should be in such frantic need of poetry. That something was a confidential interview with Miss Phœbe in the latter's room. With a childish and generous impetuosity the girl slipped her arm about Miss Shepherd's waist and confided:

"I'm going to begin by telling you something very important. Frank Hyatt is coming to call tomorrow night and take me to a concert. He's just lovely."

"Yes?" Volumes of recollections were betrayed in the tone of Miss Shepherd's response. There was a moment of silence. It broke in a storm: a shower of sobs and tears from the face which buried itself against Miss Shepherd's neck.

"Oh, promise—promise me that you will never, never do a single thing to separate us. You won't, will you?" she pleaded.

Pity for the impulsive young girl in the fear of her first love dictated Miss Shepherd's soothing answer.

"No, dear; nothing that I do shall ever separate you from him. You don't think I could be so cruel and treacherous as to do such a thing."

The promise had to be many times repeated during the days which followed.

Sitting alone in the softly lighted library one evening, a sad processional of banished dreams and remembrances passed themselves with intrusive persistence before her backward mental glance. In final desperation she turned the light to its full and took up the leading society paper from the table.

For a moment only her face flushed with the light of secret pleasure. There, in clear but dainty typography, was the last poem which she had written. The next moment her expression mirrored the changes of anger, grief, moral resentment and indignation and finally betrayed a conflict of all these impulses. She leaned back in the chair, closed her eyes and sat motionless, without a sign of consciousness save the tears that escaped from under her long, drooping eyelashes.

The cause? At the bottom of the poem was the signature Phœbe. When at last she arose from her lethargy she made a hurried examination of more papers. There she found other of her poems with the same false signature attached. It was little sleep or rest that came to her eyes until she had possessed herself of the principal elements in her complication of conscience. These were that the ambitious mother had placed the poems with the various editors, leaving the latter with the well defined impression that they were the work of her daughter. This impression became generally communicated to the social circles in which the Graveses moved and the compliments which were brought to the young woman were certainly not repelled. The invitations and attentions received by the daughter were flattering and Mrs. Graves was apparently happy in the success of her shrewd movement.

One moment Miss Shepherd was exultant with determination to follow a high sense of duty and reasoned with herself:

"Yes, I must expose the whole thing. It is base, dishonest, oppressive and corrupt. It is worse than stealing. It will be an awful ordeal for all, but I must expose the wickedness of it." The next moment she would temper her high determination with the reflection, "But what about my promise to Phœbe? To expose that sham would be to put an end to all relations between Frank Hyatt and the poor girl. He would despise her forever and her mother more than she. All their wealth would not weigh with his impulsive judgment and fine sense of honor against such a hollow and revolting sham, and it would crush the child. Then Mrs. Graves bought the poems and only the signature of Phœbe was attached, just as any pen name might have been had it not happened to have been the given name of her daughter."

One day, while passing the publication office of the society paper in which the poems of Phœbe had appeared, the impulse to go in, have an interview with the editor and end the whole cruel struggle seized her. She entered the corridor of the building and was walking to the elevator with the desperate haste of one fearful that courage might give place to hesitation when a cheerful voice exclaimed:

"Oh, Grace! Pardon me for stopping you, but I wish to see you for a moment. Would you mind stepping over to the Masonic temple a moment with me? We can have an opportunity to chat in freedom and seclusion on one of those inviting benches in the corridor of an upper floor. That place is a perpetual inspiration to me. Its height seems to provoke in me a corresponding elevation of thought. I do some of my best thinking on those benches, where I can peer over the rail into the depths below."

She silently acceded to his suggestion.

"Isn't that as artistic as an old fashioned hearthside settle?" he asked as they took seats on one of the oak benches. "First," he continued, "I want to tell you of the disgusting trick that the Graveses are guilty of. You may not know it, but I was out to luncheon with the editor of Society the other day and he told me that"—

"Yes, I know all about that," interrupted his companion.

"You do! Well, I shouldn't have been surprised, for it's just like your generosity and forbearance to suffer a thing like that for the sake of others and the fear of injuring their feelings. But I wouldn't have your conscience—not for an interest in The Century Magazine or a bicycle manufactory. It simply sickened me, and I've not been to their house since, you know.

"But, Grace, that isn't a beginning of what I want to say to you. Let me finish now. Ever since you tied my red scarf for me at recess that winter day in the old Gray Willow schoolhouse I have known that I loved you. But ambition has kept me out of the kingdom of your love. If I stay out any longer, it will be because you shut me out." Then with an exultant laugh he added, "And you wouldn't do that when an eastern house has just accepted my novel, would you?"

To cry or to laugh becomes a compulsory choice at certain moments in a woman's life. This was such a moment, and as environments were unpropitious for weeping she chose the other alternative, and, echoing his mood, laughingly responded:

"That would seem a bit cruel, and, besides, all my collection of printed slips from publishers, 'Declined with thanks,' are at home."

With the drop of the elevator which carried the reunited lovers to the ground floor ended the literary career of a young society girl, and a burden on the conscience of her Puritanical 'companion' was as swiftly dissolved.—Chicago Evening Post.

The Care of Clothing.

"Always shake, brush and fold your clothes at night," is Walter Germain's advice to men in The Ladies' Home Journal. "Never hang coats—fold them. Trousers should be folded by putting the two waist buttons together and preserving the crease. Fold lengthwise and then double. Coats are folded lengthwise, the sleeves in half first, then each half of the coat to the sleeve line, then the two remaining halves, the lining being on the outside. Waistcoats are folded in half, lengthwise. Never lounge about your room in your clothes—nothing destroys them so much. When you come in during the afternoon or at night, remove your coat, waistcoat and trousers and put on a bath robe if you are to remain in your room for any time. Always have an old coat at the office."

INDUSTRIAL
Trust Company,
49 Westminster Street,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

CAPITAL and SURPLUS, $1,200,000

Transacts a general Banking and Trust Business.
Interest paid on deposits subject to check at sight.
Moneys also received on Participation Account.
Authorized by law to accept trusts and to act as executor, administrator, guardian, etc.
Trustees, Executors, Administrators, Guardians and Assignees, depositing money or property of their estates with this Company are exempt by law from all personal liability.
Safes to rent in new Fire and Burglar Proof Vaults of R. I. Safe Deposit Co.

DIRECTORS:
James M. Kimball, George L. Littlefield, Albert L. Calder, Sterns Hutchins, Hezekiah Conant, George T. Bliss, Samuel P. Colt, Horace M. Barns, John P. Campbell, Henry R. Barker, Olney T. Inman, Henry B. Worship, Geo. P. Wetmore, William R. Joyce, Warren O. Arnold, R. A. Robertson, J. H. Addeman, Wm. P. C. Wardwell, Joseph Finigan.

SAMUEL P. COLT, President.
J. H. ADDEMAN, Vice President.
CYRUS P. BROWN, Treasurer.
WALDO H. HALL, Secretary
1-16

WIND MILL
FOR SALE AT
Jamestown, R. I.

[This mill is in good order, story-and-a-half house; new stable and about three-quarters of an acre of land. A good living can be had from this property and something laid by. Land near by could be leased if desired for farming.

DANIEL WATSON,
239 Thames Street,
NEWPORT, R. I.

FARM
BUILDINGS
INSURED AGAINST FIRE,
At Lowest Rates—Strong Companies.
Whipple & Son,
Real Estate and Fire Insurance,
28 Bellevue Avenue.
11-17

Water.
ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro' street, near Thames.
Office Hours from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M.
WM. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

NEWPORT
STONE WORKS.
H. G. BURNS, Prop'r.
GRANITE WORK
of every description, including all kinds of
BUILDING & MONUMENTAL WORK.
A good stock of BLUE STONE constantly on hand.
42 Long Wh'f, foot Whittier Ave,
NEWPORT, R.I.

Transfer Express Co.
Solicit consignments of Freight.
Piano Moving a Specialty.
The only express checking baggage at residence to destination.
Accessible by Telephone at any and all hours.
PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 30 Bellevue Avenue
BRANCH OFFICES, 272 Thames Street and New York Freight Depot.
E. B. HARRINGTON,
Treasurer and General Manager.

HAVING PURCHASED THE
Shop and Good Will
—OF—
Mr. Lewis Skinner,
ON FERRY WHARF,
Should be pleased to notify the public that I shall carry on the business in connection with my present stand on Commercial Wharf.
ALL HORSESHOEING
—AND—
Jobbing
promptly attended to at either place.
J. B. BACHELLER.

PROV. BLANK BOOK MANF'Y
REAR OF POST OFFICE,
37 CUSTOM HOUSE ST., PROVIDENCE.
Blank Books, wholesale or retail, on hand or made to any desired pattern. Book Binding, Paper Ruling, Edge Gilding, Gilt Lettering, Machine Perforating and Paper cutting
H. M. COOMBS & CO.,
Binders of the State.

Furniture.

OLD OAK

Chamber Set, Wire Springs

AND

SOFT TOP MATTRESS,

for $25.00,

—AT—

BRYER'S.

PACKING.

WE PACK,

FURNITURE, CROCKERY, BRIC-A-BRAC, PICTURES and STATUARY.

Only experienced hands employed. All orders promptly attended to.

We carry a fine line of

Modern and Antique Furniture, Carpets, Mattings and Rugs

J. W. HORTON & CO.,

42 CHURCH STREET.

J. W. HORTON. F. A. WARD.

JOHN S. LANGLEY.

DEALER IN

FURNITURE

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, ALSO

Furnishing Undertaker.

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, &c.,

FURNISHED AT SHORT NOTICE.

18 Franklin St., Newport, R.I.

Residence. No. 1 School St.

Druggists.

Charles M. Cole,

PHARMACIST,

302 Thames St.,

TWO DOORS NORTH OF POST OFFICE

NEWPORT, R. I.

JAMES T. WRIGHT, Ph. G.

REGISTERED PHARMACIST,

Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery,

Manufacturer of Wright's Odontine, a Dentifrice of the highest merit.

Wright's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, Wright's Blackberry Cordial, Wright's Sarsaparilla, etc., Wright's Coltsfoot Cough Lozenges.

Washington Square, Newport, R.I.

J. T. MARTIN,

BOTTLER,

WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALER

and agent for

LEAVY & BRITTON'S CANADA MALT ALES AND THE CELEBRATED WHATCHEER LAGER

558 Thames st., cor. Lee avenue.

Families supplied. Telephone connection. 11-17-14

"OUR"

Annual Sale

—OF—

BOOTS & SHOES

commences

MONDAY, Feb. 1, '97.

The T. Mumford Seabury Co.,

241 THAMES STREET.

REMOVAL.

I desire to inform my patrons and friends that on and after OCTOBER 1, 1889, my place of business will be No. 18 Market Square. Any one who has umbrellas or parasols will please call for them here.

I shall also carry a ... and ... buy and sell second-hand furniture and antiquities.

ROCCO BARONE, Ferry Wharf.

HERBS.

All kinds of herbs in general use are kept on sale at the

Enterprise Store,

No. 64 Thames St.,

In quantities from one ounce upwards. Any not in stock will be procured at short notice.

N. B.—These have been selected with care by experienced herbalists, ... warranted. 6-27-17 E. W. PEARCE.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed, Alx. Senna, Rochelle Salts, Anise Seed, Peppermint, Bi Carbonate Soda, Worm Seed, Clarified Sugar, Wintergreen Flavor.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DOSES — 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF

CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

The Ring Mountains of the Moon.

The moon is really and truly a great planet of mountains its whole visible surface being coated with elevations of curious shapes and of extraordinary height. We say "its whole visible surface" and hasten to explain that we make this statement simply because the eye of man has never seen but one side of the surface of the moon. What we see convinces us that the little planet is extremely mountainous, for on the "end" exposed to our view there are no less than 30,000 peaks, varying in height from 2,000 feet to 4 miles. When we consider the fact that this lunarian world is only one thirty-second part as large as the earth we can easily see why it deserves the title of the "planet of great mountains." There is a peculiar thing about these 30,000 moon peaks. Each and every one of them has a ringlike form, the open end of the conical point being of greater or lesser diameter, according to the height of the mountain. In a low grade telescope these peaks resemble true volcanoes, but when viewed through a high grade glass it is seen that the depression in the center of the queer "ring mountain" is often so great as to be below the general level of the surrounding country. The depth of these depressions is calculated in a curious manner—by figuring on the relative shadows they cast when the sun is shining full upon them. The diameter of these "ring mountains" varies greatly, some of the larger ones being 50, 100 or even 150 miles, while the smaller look like post holes when viewed through a good telescope.—St. Louis Republic.

English Government Waste Paper.

Periodically precise statements of what is in stock are drawn up and sent to all known dealers in waste paper, and those of them who wish to buy any of the lots offered to them return the lists with the highest bids they are prepared to make, and the highest bidder becomes the purchaser and carries it off. The annual sales bring in something over £10,000 a year, which, according to arrangements prevailing up till 1841, would all have gone as "perquisites" into official pockets. These were the good old times before the civil service "went to the dogs." It was found in very many cases that the official who pocketed the proceeds of waste paper had the original ordering of the goods.

The more he ordered the greater would be the waste and the better for his pocket, and of course there was a dreadful howl when, in 1841, Mr. McCulloch proposed a reform. The reform was indeed carried—on paper. But that, too, for a long time, proved to be little better than waste paper. The officials naturally entertained the strongest objection to relinquishing their customary perquisites and held on to them until a few of them were prosecuted for theft, or, to adopt the more polite phraseology of a treasury minute, for "the systematic misappropriation of public property," and then for the first time Mr. McCulloch's reform became a real one, and ever since all waste has been properly collected and systematically dealt with.—Chambers' Journal.

A Quaint Bird Legend.

The Medical Press, in a recent reference to a work on some old legends in connection with drugs, said: "It would be interesting to know if the bird which the author calls 'aster' is known to modern ornithologists. Speaking of it, he remarks that its scent is said to be so strong that fishes are drawn by it as he is flying over the river, and so taken up by him, having one leg like a hawk, the other like a duck." It is not difficult, however, to identify the bird in question. It is the osprey (Pandion haliaetus), which, although not today classified under the genus astur, is related to it. In the Rev. C. Swainson's "Folklore of British Birds" there is a reference to it from Shakespeare, "Coriolanus," act 4, scene 3:

Aufidius, Inq.—
As is the osprey to the fish
Who takes it
By sovereignty of nature.

And in Peele's play, called "The Battle of Alcazar" (1594), act 2, scene 1:

I will provide thee of a princely osprey,
That, as she flieth over fish in pools,
The fish shall turn their glistering bellies up,
And thou shalt take thy liberal choice of all.

Salting Fruits.

It is the custom in Italy to ship fruits in large casks filled with salt and brine. The fruit is sliced or cut in pieces and immediately put into the pickle. This fashion of shipping has its advantage over ordinary methods in that the fruit prepared need not be so fresh as that which is shipped whole and wrapped in papers or packed in boxes. Fruits of this sort are subjected to the most rigid scrutiny, as one imperfect specimen may infect the entire parcel. The salted fruit upon reaching its destination is soaked in fresh water until all traces of salt have disappeared. While this method may be tolerated in emergencies, the flavor and quality are so much impaired that shippers are looking for some other way of preserving their product.—New York Ledger.

It is estimated by naturalists that there are not less than 100,000 varieties of plants already known and classified.

The distance from Bombay to Washington is 8,548 miles.

A NEW BODY

We will send postpaid to any address our 24 page book, "Building a New Body," with American and English testimonials from physicians and others, concerning

ANGIER'S PETROLEUM EMULSION

The most remarkable reconstructive in the history of medicine. For lung and throat affections and wasting diseases it stands pre-eminent. It is the long looked for substitute for Cod-Liver Oil, and greatly superior in results.

Soothing, cleansing and healing to the inflamed lung tissues, it promptly relieves cough, and is also an aid to appetite, digestion and bowel action, a rapid flesh builder and strengthener, and perfectly agreeable to take.

Druggists, 50c. and $1.00.

Send for the Pamphlet.

ANGIER CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

"LYKENS VALLEY" COAL,

NOW DISCHARGING BY

GARDINER B. REYNOLDS & Co

TWO CARGOES LYKENS VALLEY and "CORBIN" RED ASH

COAL!

Stove and Chestnut Sizes.

Woman's Dep't.

Reception to Miss Addams.

A large and brilliant reception was given by the Massachusetts W. S. A., on the afternoon of Feb. 16, to Miss Jane Addams, of Hull House, Chicago.

The Boston Globe said:

Miss Jane Addams has been lionized by the philanthropists and reformers of all kinds and degrees since she came to Boston. There is hardly a movement or a cause that seeks to make men and women wiser or better which has not found in her not only a sympathetic spirit, but a stimulus and source of inspiration. Yesterday afternoon the suffragists claimed her. Not only were all the prominent suffragists of Boston and vicinity present, but there was a large representation of the clergy and of the workers along social, philanthropic and civil service reform lines.

The reception committee were Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Mrs. Quincy A. Shaw, Mrs. Mary Schlesinger, Mrs. Ole Bull, Mrs. Walter Channing, Col. T. W. Higginson, Mr. William Lloyd Garrison, Mr John Graham Brooks, and Mrs. Fanny B. Ames. Col. Higginson presided. Miss Addams said:

Last summer I met Count Tolstoi. When I was walking with him through a little wood, he asked me, as he might have asked about the weather, "Are the women in America voting yet?" I was obliged to answer that they were not, except in a few places Count Tolstoi said: "It is very queer that that has not come about yet." He went on to say that he could not understand how, in a Christian country, where most of the voters were Christians, and where there was no priesthood to interfere with the reading of the Gospels, we had not yet carried out this fundamental teaching of Jesus in regard to equality. This seemed to me very impressive, coming as it did from a great genius, and a man tremendously determined on finding out the truth and the thing that was right to be done, and then doing it. He said that this question was settled a hundred years ago, when we accepted equality and the rights of man.

A hundred years ago, we talked much of equality of opportunity. Now we are not satisfied with that. We want equality of consideration and of recognition.

Our civic duties are like all other duties; we cannot cast them off. But it is hard to expect devotion from those who have no sense of responsibility. The movement for woman suffrage is an ethical movement at bottom. It is as if function were pushing on the organism and asking a chance to develop. It is hard to hold to our ethics unless we can put them into practice. Otherwise they tend to slip away and become intangible. But we do not want the civic side of our nature to become intangible.

The attitude of men in this matter has been as if, in any competition, only half the persons who were capable were allowed to take part; and I should think the chivalry of men would lead them to see this. It is as if any one should be proud of winning a race when only half of the candidates had been allowed to run. Perhaps women might not make good mayors and aldermen, but, on the other hand, perhaps we might.

President Gates on Suffrage.

President Geo. A. Gates, of Iowa College, said at the Des Moines Convention:

I never have heard or read a single sound argument against the suffrage of women in a democracy. There are a hundred arguments for it. The question now is one of organization, of agitation, and perseverance. In my judgment, he who sneers at suffrage—and a sneer is the meanest thing on God's earth,—not only proclaims himself a boor, and casts discredit on at least four women—his mother, his wife, his sister, and his daughter—but he reveals a depth of ignorance that is pitiable. Let the appeal be to experience. Not one of the direful consequences predicted has come to pass where suffrage is enjoyed. Homes have not been deserted, bad women have not flocked to the polls, conjugal strife has not been aroused. Bad effects have not come, but good effects have. Bad men seek office in vain where women have the ballot. In testimony of this, the suffragists can point to Wyoming with pride. This testimony can be multiplied a thousand-fold. New States have been sweeping into line, and the triumph of the cause cannot much longer be delayed.

Mrs. Catt on Democracy.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt said, at the recent suffrage convention in Des Moines: Some of our friends think the progress of our cause is slow, but it is not, except as the evolution of society is always slow. Centuries ago, the conception of equal rights was born into the world with Plato's Democracy; yet 1700 years went by before men were enfranchised. It is only for a century that men have been voting. It is only a hundred years since the first public appeal for the enfranchisement of women was made by D'Orsay in the French Parliament. It is less than fifty years since the organized movement for equal rights began in this country, and already thirty States have come to our standard, and given women some form of suffrage.

The opposition to woman suffrage is due to a growing skepticism of democracy. The time may come, gentlemen, when you will be called upon to defend your own ballots. How will you do it? Suppose the Czar of Russia were to appear in person here to make an honest investigation of manhood suffrage; what proof have you to give him that it is a better form of government than despotism? The first proof is American manhood, which, although not yet all that it should be, is the best in the world, because it has been educated by the ballot. The second proof is American laws and customs. They are not all they should be, but, as a result of manhood suffrage, they are superior to Russian laws and customs, and are the best the world has to show. Have you any other proof to offer? None whatever. But in view of these, no one can say that manhood suffrage has been a failure.

Bishop Potter's Daughter a Voter.

At a celebration of the forty-first anniversary of Founders' Day, in honor of Lydia F. Wadleigh, by graduates of the Senior Department of the old Twelfth Street School, New York, on the 8th inst., among the speakers was Bishop Potter, of whose greeting the N. Y. Tribune says:

Bishop Potter congratulated the ladies on the progress of their sex since the opening of the school, and said he had special reason to be proud of it, since he supposed he was the only one present who had a daughter who had voted for McKinley. The lady lives in Colorado, and has the right, like other citizens of her sex, of voting for the President. The Bishop paid a high tribute to the character of Miss Wadleigh, and said that all the educational machinery in the world would not make up for deficiency in the teacher.

All honor to the Commonwealth which confers equal citizenship upon the Bishop's daughter, of whom he may well be proud!—[A. M. P.

Facts and Fancies.

"I've put my foot in it now," remarked Jonah, when he entered the whale's mouth. His statement was in no sense an exaggeration.

Mrs. Mann (entering the house.) "Why, George, how can you sit there? Don't you hear the baby crying again?"

Mr. Mann. "So? I thought it was the same old cry."

Fuddy. "Come, now, after all, do you think there is much difference between men and women?"

Duddy. "Oh, yes, a great difference. While men measure their drinks by their fingers, women use their fingers to measure dry goods with."

Mrs. Greenigh. "Henry, is it true that you walked up from the station last evening with that dreadful Mrs. Grasso?"

Mr. G. "Yes, dear; but you see I've got so used to carrying packages for you that I never feel like myself unless I have a parcel of some kind under my arm."

Aunt Hulda. "Well, David, were they pleased to see you up at Brother George's in the city?"

David. "There couldn't be no doubt o' that, Aunt Hulda; they all began to snicker when I came into the room, and the gals were giggling all the evening."

Mrs. Greene. "And she actually saw a burglar in the room at dead of night! For the land's sake, what did she do?"

Mrs. Brown. "What could she do? None of the servants were at hand; and of course she could not speak to the man. He did not belong to her set, you know."

In the opening scenes there was a baby in the cast. In the second act, ten years having supposed to elapse, a good-sized girl was cast to the part.

Mrs. Fogg. "That baby's grown in ten years."

Mr. Fogg. "Yes; quite another person now."

Sidewalk Solicitor. "Beg pardon, sir, but can't you give a fellow a dime to get something to eat with? I'm a Cuban sufferer."

Charitable Gentleman. "Poor man, so am I; or rather I used to be. I know better now. I skip all the Cuban news. I advise you to do the same. There, that's better than money to you. Glad I can serve you."

Rimer. "What do you think of that?" (handing a manuscript.)

Skanner (after reading). "It's perfect rot."

Rimer. "It's mine, you know."

Skanner. "You interrupted me; let me finish what I was saying. It's perfect rot, and therefore you can name your own price for it. All the magazines will be jumping for it and will give you all you have a mind to ask. My dear boy, I congratulate you."

How It Was Pronounced.

The drummer had been in Washington for about an hour and a half, and was already telling stories as incredible as they were true, says the Washington Star. He had come from Boston and had stopped over in New York just long enough to be able to say that he had come from New York, a way some people have who want to impress other people of their kind.

"Of course," he was saying, as he turned in on the third or fourth tale, "you all know of Chauncey M. Depew, and how much greater he is in the big town than any other man on earth or six feet below its surface, and how he never says a word about what they think, but just laughs. Well, when I landed in New York the other day from Boston, I hit in the New York Central station up at Forty-second street, and had to wait awhile for a friend of mine, and while there I heard two ladies talking. One said it was very fine 'deepo,' and the other said she mustn't call it 'deepo,' but 'deppo,' the regular old discussion, you know, when they ought to say 'station,' anyhow.

"In the midst of their discussion, a man who was their escort appeared with some tickets that he had been scouting about, and I discovered that the party were from Chicago.

"'We were just discussing,' said the elder lady to the man, 'the question as to whether these people called so handsome a building as this a "deepo" or a "deppo."'

"'Ah, indeed?' he said, with a laugh. 'You are both wrong; they pronounce it "Depew," of course.'"

Making Lincoln Presentable.

In narrating "When Lincoln was First Inaugurated," in the March Ladies' Home Journal, Stephen Fiske writes interestingly of the memorable journey from Springfield, Illinois, to the National Capital, and tells of Mrs. Lincoln's efforts to have her husband look presentable when receiving a delegation that was to greet them upon reaching New York City.

"The train stopped," writes Mr. Fiske, "and through the windows immense crowds could be seen; the cheering drowned the blowing off steam of the locomotive. Then Mrs. Lincoln opened her hand bag and said:

"'Abraham, I must fix you up a bit for these city folks.'

"Mr. Lincoln gently lifted her upon the seat before him; she parted, combed and brushed his hair and arranged his black necktie.

"'Do I look nice now, mother?' he affectionately asked.

"'Well, you'll do, Abraham,' replied Mrs. Lincoln critically. So he kissed her and lifted her down from the seat, and turned to meet Mayor Wood, courtly and suave, and to have his hand shaken by the other New York officials."

For many years Harper's Weekly has held a high place as a record of the vital affairs of the world, as a periodical of genuine literary quality, and as a medium of outspoken, unbiased and expert opinion on every subject of public importance. Without losing in vigor it has of late assumed an even finer quality as literature. Its contributors include such writers as Carl Schurz, Henry James, Mary E. Wilkins and W. D. Howells, and among its pictorial features are the admirable political cartoons of W. A. Rogers, continuing the feature that has in the past exerted an influence now historical, and illustrations by W. T. Smedley, T de Thulstrup, Peter Newell, A. B. Frost, and others of conspicuous merit.

The Fly in the Ointment.

Visitor (in Ruralville)—"This is a very pleasant and home-like place, and I cannot understand why so many families should have moved away from it during the past few months, as you say."

Native—"You haven't heard our young ladies' brass band yet."

Announced.

Priscilla—"Jack is the oddest fellow. He took me driving yesterday, and when we were seven miles from home he said, if I wouldn't promise to marry him he'd make me get out and walk back."

Penelope—"Did you walk back?"

Priscilla—"No, indeed; but the horse did!"

To Break A Broncho.

It has been and is still believed by some that to break a broncho he must be roped, thrown, beaten, conquered before he can be utilized, writes a contributor to Forest and Stream. I believed so once, but the method has always struck me as a dead failure. Were the breaker of as fine intellect as the broncho, in many instances he might gracefully submit to a reversal of situations and allow the broncho to train him, for out of the brains of the bronchos we may learn wisdom, as well as out of the mouths of babes and sucklings.

I had a friend once, as brave a man as ever graced a saddle, leveled a Winchester or loved a child, and he owned a broncho. If he would saddle the animal once or three times a day the pony must be roped, thrown and blinded on each occasion. My friend said it was "the nature of the brute." I know he could not be wantonly unkind to anything. It never occurred to me that it might be education, and that nature had nothing to do with it.

Several years later the madam and I were camped near an old log road in the mountains in the vicinity of a friend's ranch. One morning, as I was about building the fire for coffee, the ranchman's son, a lad of 18, came up the road with a bridle on his arm. He stopped near us and began to whistle, as one would for a dog. After he had whistled a few times I heard a whinny, and in a few moments the rapid beat of a horse's hoofs broke upon the sweet peacefulness of the summer morning. Looking in the direction of the sound, I presently saw a pony coming down the old road on a keen run. A dapple gray pony, with ears erect and mane flying; his neck was outstretched and his eyes seemed to flash with exquisite pleasure; he came leaping on as if moved by thoughts of love, absolutely free, beautiful in form, graceful in his liberty and in every movement. Within a few rods of the lad the reckless gallop resolved itself into a swinging trot until he reached his friend, when he came to a halt and rubbed his nose against the boy's shoulder. The loud whinny was softened and the arched neck pressed against the lad for the expected caress. It is a good twenty years since that bright morning and yet the memory of it is as fresh as if I saw it now; I can taste again the very sweetness of the balsam-laden air, can see the tender blue mist that lingered about the distant hills and see the pony's head resting against the boy's shoulder; and it seemed to me then as it does now, that if there had been hands instead of hoofs he would have hugged the boy and would have kissed him on the lips, instead of on the hand, had he known how.

"Where did you get that horse, Harry?"

"Out of Hill's drove."

"You don't mean to say he's a broncho—he's too kind and handsome?"

"That's what he is."

"How long have you owned him?"

"About three months."

"But how did you break him? I supposed that they had to be roped, and beaten and ——"

"Now don't you believe a word of it. I haven't even spoken cross to him, have I, Dick?"

The pony corroborated the statement beyond cavil. The madam went out and shook hands with the boy and hugged the horse, and I should not have blamed her had she hugged the boy, as I looked down into his honest, laughing gray eyes.

Patience and its attendant genius, kindness, without any exhibition of man's "dominion," a simple endeavor to bring himself up to the horse's standard of intellect, and the result was two loving friends. That they could not talk Greek, Latin or English to each other dignified the situation. The understanding between them was quite perfect and beautiful in its eloquence.—[San Francisco Call.

A man always feels cheated when he hears his wife call another woman "My dear."

Blood Is Life.

It is the medium which carries to every nerve, muscle, organ and fibre its nourishment and strength. If the blood is pure, rich, and healthy you will be well; if impure, disease will soon overtake you. Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to keep you in health by making your blood rich and pure.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, biliousness, &c.

As far as her chances for getting married are concerned, a girl would better be homely than not to take care of her clothes.

There are many forms of nervous debility in men that yield to the use of Carter's Iron Pills. Those who are troubled with nervous weakness, night sweats, etc., should try them.

Publicly a woman takes her husband to task for having no policy; in her secret heart she worships him for it.

Derangement of the liver, with constipation, injures the complexion, induces pimples, sallow skin. Remove the cause by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. One a dose. Try them.

He Was Too Good To Stand.

A clergyman and one of his elderly parishioners were walking home from church one icy day last winter, when the old gentleman slipped and fell flat on his back. The minister looked at him for a moment, and being assured that he was not hurt, said to him:

"James, sinners stand on slippery places."

The old gentleman looked up as if to assure himself of the fact, and said:

"I see they do, but I can't."—[Tit Bits.

A New Method.

"Maria," said Silas Wintersmith, looking toward the parlor-door, "Belinda an' her beau are keepin' mighty quiet."

"Mebbe they're courtin'," replied his wife, "by mind-readin' or that hypnotism plan I read about last week."

Because a young woman has an eye for the beautiful is no evidence that she can pick out a necktie her brother will wear.

Recipes for the Table.

BAKED HAM.—A cured ham is delicious when baked. Take a ham weighing from seven to nine pounds and soak it over night. In the morning scrape the outside and rinse well, roll around it a bunch of sweet hay; place it in a good-sized kettle and cover it with cold water. Put the kettle over the fire, and when the water reaches the boiling point, place it over the cooler part of the fire, where the ham will just simmer for two hours. Then take it from the fire and let the meat remain in the kettle until the liquid is just lukewarm. Then take out the ham and peel off the skin. Place the meat in a baking pan and bake in a moderate oven two hours; baste with a cupful of vinegar sweetened with brown sugar, pouring on two tablespoonfuls at a time until the amount used; then baste frequently with the drippings from the pan. When the ham is baked, before it is removed from the oven, take a cup of finely rolled stale bread crumbs and two teaspoonfuls of brown sugar and one level teaspoonful of dry mustard, and moisten with a little new cider to make a paste; spread this over the ham and return it to the oven long enough to have it a nice brown.

BANANAS.—A very delicious dish can be made by cutting well-ripened bananas into thin disks and covering them with finely grated cocoanut and a sprinkling of nutmeg. They are also very nice when mixed with sliced sweet oranges, placed upon a delicate cake and covered with custard. They may also be sliced and served with heavy home-made strawberry syrup. By experimenting to ascertain the tastes of the family, a great many dishes can be made from this healthful fruit, forming a very pleasing variety to the ordinary desserts. The flavor of the banana blends very finely with that of most other fruits.

CHARLOTTE RUSSE.—Two tablespoonfuls gelatine, five tablespoonfuls of sugar, three-quarters of a pint of cream—very cold—and whites of two eggs. Add the beaten whites of the eggs to the whipped cream, then the sugar. When the gelatine is lukewarm beat it light, then add gradually cream and eggs.

FRENCH FRIED POTATOES.—Wash and pare medium-sized potatoes, cut them in eighths length size, and soak in cold water for an hour. Take them from the water, dry between towels, and fry in deep fat. When cooked drain on brown paper and sprinkle with salt. The fat must not be too hot, or the potato will be too deeply browned before it is cooked through.

VEAL CROQUETTES.—Cold veal at once suggests the most delightful number of made-over dishes. Veal croquettes are always excellent if properly prepared. A simple mince of veal, warmed up in brown gravy, seasoned highly with salt and pepper, and served on toast, is always acceptable at breakfast. It is appropriately varied by mincing six mushrooms to a pint of minced veal, and adding them to the brown gravy before adding the veal. The moment the minced veal is heated through it is ready to serve.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Kissing girls under the mistletoe isn't out of date unless these are other people around.

Big Dinners.

Every day in this city thousands of persons eat too much at dinner, and, as a consequence, suffer from sour Stomach, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, &c. If these will take just one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after eating, they will be surprised by the entire absence of those unpleasant feelings which daily distress them, and may continue in their improper course of eating big dinners without fear. Only one little pill, remember.

A woman has as many ways of making a man feel mean as she has of using up stale bread.

Dover, N. H., Oct. 31, 1893.

MESSRS. ELY BROS.:—The Balm reached me safely and in so short a time the effect is surprising. My son says the first application gave decided relief. I have a shelf filled with "Catarrh Cures." To-morrow the store shall receive them and Ely's Cream Balm will reign supreme. Respectfully, MRS. FRANKLIN FREEMAN.

Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St. N. Y. City.

Their gentle actions and good effect on the system really makes them a perfect little pill. They please those who use them. Carter's Little Liver Pills may well be termed "Perfection."

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

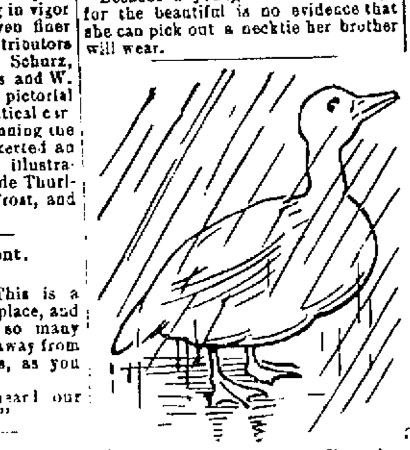
CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Jay's Idea.

Josh Medders—"How does the nephew of Judge Tophill's, that is visitin' him, look?"

Jay Green—"Wa-al, he's so cross-eyed that I guess he has to lay on his back to look down the well."—[Judge.



Like water off a Duck's Back—so dirt leaves, when Pearline gets after it. No matter where it is, the easiest, safest, quickest and cheapest way to get rid of it is with Pearline. Washing clothes is Pearline's most important work. That's because it saves so much wear and tear, as well as labor, by doing away with the rub, rub, rub. But don't lose sight of the fact that Pearline washes everything. Dishes, paint, marble, glass, tin-ware, silver, jewelry, carpets, hangings—there's work to be saved with all of these by using Pearline.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled; if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back. 322 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

ABOUT THE STATE.

As a result of the recent "holdups" which have occurred in Providence, the office of the chief of police is being besieged by applicants for permission to carry pistols.

James Hall, employed by the Consolidated road as a conductor at its India Point yards, met with a serious injury there Tuesday, being thrown from the top of a freight car. His left leg is injured, and at the hospital it is said that the ankle is fractured. He was also badly shaken up.

James Donovan, 17 years of age, fell from a trestle at the red stone quarry of the Rhode Island Granite works at Westerly Monday afternoon, with fatal results, and was taken to his home in an unconscious condition.

Plans for a new armory, to be erected in the city of Providence, have been advertised for. Prizes are offered for the best three, and all are to be submitted by May 15 next. The plans must be for a building to cost not more than $300,000.

Company E of the First Light Infantry regiment of Providence was formed Tuesday night in the rooms of the F. L. I. Veteran association, and for the first time, the foremost military organization in this State has five companies.

A notable revival in shipping in the coasting trade is reported along the Providence docks. During the past few days all the vessels laid up there for the winter, and some which have been idle for months past, have secured charters and are preparing to sail for other ports.

One on the Humorist.

"I have brought you a bag of peanuts, thinking you would appreciate a charge," said young Mr. Pompon to Snickers, the humorist.

"A change?" replied the humorist, thoughtfully.

"Yes, a change from chestnuts, you know."—[Life.

Schreier's

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET,



The Leading House.

Reduction in Every Department.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

There is no reason why you should wear an old hat when you can get a new one for a small sum. Every hat in our **Trimmed Hat Department reduced.** Just take a look at them and bear in mind that a stylish and comfortable hat, bought from a reliable house, is always appreciated.

Walking Hats in all colors at reduced prices. **Untrimmed Hats** in the leading shapes, at lower prices than ever.

Ribbons, Chenille and Fancy Feathers.

Largest assortment of **Ostrich and Coque Plumes.**

Misses and Children's Tam O'Shanters.

Latest colors in **Silk and Velvet Roses.**

Jet and Rhinestone Ornaments of every description.

☞ Remember! Prices the lowest! Our goods guaranteed!

PILLOW DEX,

The New and Popular Game.

FUN FOR EVERYBODY.

THE MOST LAUGHABLE GAME EVER PUBLISHED,

25 and 50 cents.

We want you to inspect our line of

PLAYING CARDS.

We are Headquarters for these Goods. See our leaders,

For 10c, 15c, 25c, 34c, 49c, 59c, 73c, up.

ALL THE NEW

PARLOR GAMES,

—AT—

A. C. LANDERS',

167 Thames Street.

Odds and Ends Sale!

We Have Taken Stock and Find a Great Many

ODD SUITS.

Odd Coats and Vests

—AND—

ODD COATS, Which we offer at

50c. on a Dollar,

IN SOME CASES LESS.

Special Bargains

—IN—

OVERCOATS and ULSTERS.

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

208 THAMES STREET. 208

New Advertisements

Republican Convention

At a meeting of the Republican State Central Committee, held this day, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That a State Convention of Republican delegates be held in Music Hall, in the city of Providence, on Tuesday, March 16th, 1897, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of nominating State officers for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said convention.

Resolved, That the several town and city committees are hereby requested to call primary meetings for the purpose of electing delegates to said convention, the number of said delegates to be three times the representation of said towns and cities in the General Assembly, and to elect members of the State Central Committee for the ensuing year and to report the names of the members of the State Committee and the names of the town and city committees, together with the names of the chairmen and secretaries thereof, with their post office addresses, upon the credentials of the delegates to the convention, and that said meetings be held not later than March 13th, 1897, and that the secretaries of said primary meetings be requested to forward a copy of the credentials of delegates immediately after their election to the Secretary of the State Committee, Eugene F. Warner, Providence, R. I.

Resolved, That the member of the town or city committee calling the meeting to order under the above call, together with the chairman and secretary of said meeting, be instructed to certify upon the credentials that said delegates were elected pursuant to a regular call of said town or city committee.

Resolved, That the several town and city committees are hereby requested to call the primary meetings for the purpose of nominating candidates for Senators and Representatives to the next General Assembly, not later than March 13th, 1897, and that the usual certificate of nominations of the candidates of said primary meetings be filed with the Secretary of State on or before midnight of March 17th, 1897.

Resolved, That the Republican Electors of the State and all other voters without regard to past political affiliations who believe in Republican principles and who endorse the Republican policy, be and hereby are cordially invited to participate in the choice of delegates to said convention.

HUNTER C. WHITE, Chairman.
EUGENE F. WARNER, Secretary.

3 6-2w

OFFICE OF THE

CITY SEALER

—OF—

Weights and Measures.

CITY WHARF.

NEWPORT, R. I., March 6, 1897.

I HEREBY give notice as required by law, to all persons engaged in the trade of buying and selling, or as a public weigher, who uses Weights and Measures, to bring in to the Sealer's Office within one month from the 1st day of April, his Weights, Measures and Balances to be adjusted and sealed.

The law on Weights and Measures and Sealing, Chap. 171, Sec. 13, is as follows:

"Every person engaged in the trade of buying and selling, or as a public weigher, who shall use or permit to be used for him, any weight, measure or balance of whatever description, unless such weight, measure or balance shall have been duly sealed in conformity with the provisions of this chapter, shall forfeit the sum of twenty dollars."

JOHN H. STACY,
City Sealer of Weights and Measures.

All measures, both dry and wet, must be brought to the Sealer's Office. Where it is not convenient for dealers to bring in their scales and weights, I shall call on them after the expiration of one month's notice as above.

JOHN H. STACY, City Sealer.

For the convenience of milkmen I will be at office this month out. Office hours 10 to 12 A. M. 3 6-3w

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

Liquor Licenses

THE BOARD OF LICENSE COMMISSIONERS of the City of Newport are now ready to receive applications from parties who intend to apply for license to sell spirituous and intoxicating liquors for the year beginning May 1, 1897.

All applications, to insure action before the beginning of the license year, must be in the hands of the commissioners by

MARCH 23, 1897.

And all licenses not paid for fifteen days after the date of their granting will be revoked.

Blanks may be obtained at the office of the commissioners, Room 2, Mercury Building.

No license will be granted to sell liquor in any place with windows or doors opening other than on a public traveled way until such windows and doors shall have been covered with wire screening, or otherwise securely closed; excepting such places as are provided with tavern licenses from the Board of Aldermen of the city of Newport.

By order of the License Commissioners.
3 6-3w E. W. HIGBEE, Clerk.

Blood is Life.

It is the medium which carries to every nerve, muscle, organ and fibre its nourishment and strength. If the blood is pure, rich, and healthy you will be well; if impure, disease will soon overtake you. Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to keep you in health by making your blood rich and pure.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, biliousness, 25c.

As far as her chances for getting married are concerned, a girl would better be homely than not to take care of her clothes.

New Advertisements.

PLEASURE FOR EVERYBODY.

Three High Class Entertainments in

Masonic Hall,

given by the Young Men's Christian Association.

March 11th—Brown University Glee, Banjo and Mandolin Clubs (total membership 34 men.)

April 22d—Wulf Fries, 'Cello; Alice Bates Rice, soprano, and John Thomas, Humorist, all of Boston, and the Gounod Male Quartette, of Newport.

May 6th—Gymnasium Exhibition.

Tickets for the Course	Admission,	$1.00
	Reserved Seats	$1.50
Single Tickets	Admission,	60c
	Reserved Seats,	75c

2-27 2w

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, Sc. SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Newport, December 14, A. D. 1896.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 613, issued out of the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 27th day of November, A. D. 1896, and returnable to the said Court May 27th, A. D. 1897, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 12th day of November, A. D. 1896, in favor of Clarence A. Hammett, of the City and County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against Charles G. Polleys, John A. Murphy and Catherine Polleys, all of said Newport, defendants, I have this day at 30 minutes past 2 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said Catherine Polleys, one of the defendants herein named, had on the 3d day of June, A. D. 1896, at 48 minutes past 9 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to two certain lots or parcels of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: 1st lot bounded Southeasterly, on Berkeley street (45) forty five feet; Southwesterly, by land now or late of Robert H. Babcock, ninety-seven feet; Northwesterly, by land now or late of Lydia Ann Gould, forty five and 35-100 feet; Northwesterly, by land now or late of Edward N. Conroy, ninety feet, and is the same land conveyed to Catherine Polleys by deed dated October 22d, 1890, and recorded in Vol. 61 page 137 of the Land Evidence of said Newport.

2d lot is the land that was formerly of Frederick N. Harlow, deceased, and is bounded Northwesterly, on Broadway; Northeasterly, by land formerly of H. Flint, now of the City of Newport, and used by it as an asylum for the poor; Southeasterly, by land formerly of William G. Peckham, and Southwesterly, by land now or formerly of Vincenzo Botta.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's office in said city of Newport in said County of Newport on the 10th day of March, A. D. 1897, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees, and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

PARDON S. KAULL,
Deputy Sheriff.

2-20-4w

Flagg's Bargain Store,

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

OPP. P. O.

GRAY ENAMELED WARE PRICES.

10	Quart Dish Pan	55c
3	Quart Milk or Rice Boiler	75c
1	Quart Sauce Pans	15c
2	Quart Sauce Pans	18c
2½	Quart Sauce Pans	23c
3	Quart Sauce Pans	2?c
3½	Quart Sauce Pans	29c
1½	Quart Preserving Kettles	23c
2	Quart Preserving Kettles	25c
2½	Quart Preserving Kettles	30c
3	Quart Preserving Kettles	35c
1	Quart Pudding Pans	15c
2	Quart Pudding Pans	19c
2½	Quart Pudding Pans	21c
3	Quart Pudding Pans	25c
3½	Quart Pudding Pans	73c
9	Inch Pie Plates	10c
3	Quart Coffee Pots	60c
2	Quart Tea Pots	50c
5	Quart Tea Kettle	55c
	Wash Basins	20c
	Drinking Cups	10c

The above goods are all guaranteed, and the Best Enameled Ware in the market.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY A NICE

PIANO,

or if you have an old one you would like to exchange for a new one, come in and see us. We are offering

Special Inducements

during February. We guarantee that

GOODS, PRICES AND TERMS

SHALL BE RIGHT.

J. H. BARNEY, JR., & CO.,

154 Thames Street.

TYPEWRITERS RENTED.

75 CENTS PER WEEK.

RENT ALLOWED TOWARDS THE PURCHASE PRICE.

TERMS for Purchasing—$10.00 down, $5.00 per month.

All kinds of TYPEWRITERS and SUPPLIES on hand.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF

NEW FRANKLIN TYPEWRITER.

CUTTER TOWER CO.,
12 A Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

ESTABLISHED, 1845. 2-20-1y TELEPHONE, 2171.

POTATOES.

Our first carload is on the road, we expect it daily to arrive. They are first class in every respect and prices are low.

DO NOT BUY UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THEM.

Grass Seeds! Grass Seeds!

A carload of TIMOTHY, CLOVER and RED TOP is now on the way and we expect it to arrive any day. We are offering these Seeds at Jobbers' prices.

Swift Sure Fertilizers

We have already sold several carloads of this unexcelled fertilizer, due to the success of the few tons sold last year. 1400 lbs. of BONE in every ton under Naphtha treatment, no acids, State valuation $38.41. See our price.

All the latest "up to date" styles of

Farming Tools and Horticultural Implements.

SWEET PEAS.

With every purchase of this favorite flower, amounting to 35 cts, we will give free a 72-page treatise on their culture and care, written by the Sweet Pea expert, Rev. W. T. Hutchins. The book is worth the price of the seeds.

THE GEO. A. WEAVER CO.,

19, 21, 23 Broadway, Newport, R. I.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

SATURDAY, FEB. 27.

Debate in the United States senate on the Cuban question cooler, though some bitter words are hurled at President Cleveland——Colonel McCook of New York declines the portfolio of the interior department, and will only accept the attorney generalship——Doubt that there is a bullet in the body of 17-year-old George A. Smith of Cambridge——More fighting in Crete; Turks attack Christians despite protests of the powers——Mrs. Beecher's death momentarily expected——Weyler's campaign against Gomez a colossal and humiliating failure; Cuban whips the butcher five times in 10 days——Dynamite cruiser Vesuvius fires her first shot before the alleged filibuster Dauntless——Princeton will not play football with University of Pennsylvania under any consideration——Reception by Kappa Kappa Gamma of Boston University——Bonds of Bridgeport, Conn., poolroom managers forfeited—— Spragueville (Mass.) man badly injured by fall from high barn beam——House passes bill authorizing president to appoint commissioners to attend a bimetallic conference by a 279 to 3 vote——Probable settlement of labor trouble at Lynn, Mass.——More conference over labor trouble at Barry's factory at Brockton, Mass——"Dr." Fred Rutland, well known in Boston, arrested in Chicago and held in $5000——Currency reform discussed by the Massachusetts Reform club at Boston——Massachusetts house orders to a third reading a bill to reduce the salaries of the transit commissioners——Plans ready for revenue cutter for service in Boston harbor——William J. Bryan speaks in New York——Harvard and Yale arrange dates for baseball; June 24 at Cambridge, June 29 at New Haven——Moody preaches his farewell sermon at Tremont temple, Boston, and departs for Cincinnati——Last meeting of Venezuelan boundary commission at Washington——Managers of National Baseball league met at Baltimore and arrange schedule for coming season.

SUNDAY, FEB. 28.

Two persons killed, many injured and two buildings wrecked by a boiler explosion in New Bedford, Mass.——Young girl shot and killed by a rejected suitor at the South end, Boston——Russia ready to act in Crete, with or without co-operation of other powers——Terrible mine disaster at Zacatecas, Mex.; 174 men killed——Strike at factory of Harney Bros., Lynn, Mass., satisfactorily adjusted; lasters will return to work——Close of the cycle show at Boston——Secretary Olney sustained General Lee in protesting against illegally extended incommunicado imprisonments of Americans in Cuba——General Sanguilly arrives at Key West after release from his Cuban prison——Minister Barrett's proposal for arbitration of Cheek case accepted by Siam——New York Cloakmakers' union preparing a new schedule of wages——Fire in Michigamme, Mich., causes loss of $20,000——Big building wrecked by the flood in Cincinnati——Vice President Stevenson presented by senators with an elegant silver service——John B. Day appointed chief of league baseball umpires—Ziel wins the 6-day race at Somersworth. N. H.——Schinneer wins the 6-day bicycle race at Chicago—Crisis pending in the boot and shoe workers' unions of Brockton, Mass.——Annual meeting of the Intercollegiate Athletic association.

MONDAY, MARCH. 1.

General Weyler resigns command of the Spanish army in Cuba because Sanguilly was pardoned——Turkey will not consent to the power's scheme for autonomy for Crete——No strike to be ordered in the Barry shoe factory at Brockton, Mass——New scale of granite prices agreed upon by Concord (N. H.) employers and workmen——Boston granite cutters on a strike——Death of Edward Ellis, president of Schenectady (N. Y.) Locomotive works——New York Republican organization badly split over Raines liquor law amendments——Rear Admiral Walker to retire on the 20th——Sundry civil bill passed by the senate——John D. Rockefeller pledges $10,000,000, if needed, for Chicago University——Report of Venezuelan commission presented——Shirtmakers in New York go out on a strike——William J. Bryan visits the Capitol in Washington——Nearly $100,000 of opium seized by treasury agents at San Francisco——Fire in Fort Wayne, Ind., causes loss of $150,000——President-elect McKinley leaves Canton for Washington——Several buildings burned in Rockville, Conn——The Kaiser uninfluenced by family affairs in his action on the Cretan imbroglio——Bands of revolutionists cross Brazilian border into Uruguay——Consul General Lee demands civil trial for Scott, the American under arrest in Havana——Harvard and Yale fail to agree upon date and place for football game——Stabbing affray in Italian boarding house in Watertown, Mass——Harvard crew expected to take to the river this week——Observances of centennial anniversary of the birth of Mary Lyon at Springfield, Mass.

TUESDAY, MARCH 2.

Major McKinley and party arrive at Washington——Town of Wyoming, Pa., being destroyed by cave-in of a coal mine——Defendants in Lawrence, Mass., libel suit held for grand jury——Anti-prize fight bill hung up in the lower house of congress——Al Smith, stakeholder of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight, departs for Carson City, Nev.——Jack Ward of Newark, N. J., defeated in a 20-round battle by Jimmy Barry of Chicago——Report of Boston election commissioners submitted to Mayor Quincy——Cretan insurgents capture fort and take 2700 prisoners at Candamo——Boston granite cutters strike——New England Free Trade league met at Boston——Salem, Mass., assault case cleared up——Ernest Caron has admitted that he knocked Mrs. Rolfe down on the Willows road——Departure of Massachusetts militiamen for Washington——Franklin county grand jury to hold special sitting on McCloud murder case today——Annual meeting of the Boston Young Women's Christian association——Consul General Lee's friends will work to secure his nomination for governor in Virginia Democratic convention——Yale men stirred up by a faculty decision affecting athletes——Annual election in many Massachusetts towns——General Gomez hopes that McKinley "will be more just" to Cuba than Cleveland——An English actress quits the stage to join the Salvation Army——Massachusetts division, L. A. W., is well past the 10,000 mark——That Consul General Lee threatened to resign is shown by official correspondence —— Captain General Weyler has not resigned——Alleged attempt at bribery of a Lowell, Mass., councilman——Greece says she is small, but that she can protest, and proposes to be heard——Highway robbery at Somerville, N. H.——Ex-Governor Long not to go to Washington until next week——Washington en fete for the inaugural parade and ceremonies —— Nelson B. Main of North Kittery, Me., arrested on charge of horse stealing, confesses his guilt.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3.

The senate concurs in the house amendments to the monetary conference bill, and it now goes to the president for action——Mrs. McKinley unable to attend the dinner at the White House——President Cleveland vetoes the Lodge immigration bill——Abstract of correspondence with Consul General Lee on the Ruiz case sent to the senate by Secretary Olney——Senate passes the fortifications appropriation bill——Striking granite cutters of Boston will try to force manufacturers to settle with union——Farewell banquet to Ambassador Bayard by lord mayor of London——Powers give Greece six days to evacuate Crete——Ex-Governor Long receives formal notification of his appointment as secretary of the navy——James E. Hayes of Boston elected supreme knight of the Knights of Columbus——Canadian trolley project killed in the New Hampshire house——Aldermanic election at Lewiston, Me., in dispute——Naval Paymaster Corwine of Newport, R. I., an absconder——Lowell, Mass., Republicans make another attempt to oust mayor's appointees——Harvard 'varsity crew begins practice on the river——Bob Cook goes to Yale to coach the crew——Corbett and Fitzsimmons taking it easy at Carson City——Fire causes $15,000 loss in Deerfield Centre, N. H.

THURSDAY, MARCH 4.

President McKinley inaugurated——Murderer Durrant of San Francisco denied a new trial——Correspondence concerning Nicaragua canal sent to the senate——Report of Weyler's resignation now generally believed in Havana——Spanish forces loose 600 or more troops in a fight with Garcia——Death of Nelson Wheatcroft the noted actor, at New York——Three big life insurance companies refused licenses in Kansas——Major A. T. Wood appointed United States senator from Kentucky——New York police board may be legislated out of office——Ferdinand May alleged to have swindled a German bank out of nearly $1,000,000——Absconding Newport paymaster arrested in Chicago——Mate Bram's exceptions allowed——Yale will attempt to arrange a yacht race with Harvard——Commodore Miller of the Charlestown (Mass.) navy yard to succeed Admiral Walker——Christian Hansen, the highwayman, gets an additional sentence of not less than eight or more than 12 years in state prison——Two New York bankers charged with larceny——Money and securities to the value of $50,000 found in the late home of a Dorchester, Mass., recluse——Bill to reduce fire marshal's salary rejected by Massachusetts general court the bill providing for a single-headed metropolitan sewerage commission——Granite cutters of Boston on a strike——Corbett is taking medicine and Fitzsimmons is drinking whisky——Congress adjournes sine die; appropriation bills all passed——French warship orders Spanish to release a girl in six hours, apologize and salute the French flag, and the Spanish comply in half the time——Power house running 15 lines of railroad in Philadelphia damaged by explosion and fire, blocking the roads; two men killed——Coach Cook takes the Yale crew in hand.

FRIDAY, MARCH 5.

English financiers and editors pleased with President McKinley's financial policy, as outlined in his inaugural address——Gas explosion in subway, at the corner of Boylston and Tremont streets, Boston; six dead; two fatally hurt; 50 injured——Death of Rev. Charles Frederick Hoffman of New York——Emma Eames' physician forbids her to sing——John O'Neil of Buckland, Mass., indicted by grand jury for alleged murder of Mrs. Hattie E. McCloud——Captain General Weyler returned to Havana; he will not resign, as reported——King George says the Greeks are ready for war with Turkey——Carson City physician examines Corbett and pronounces him all right; Fitzsimmons says he is not drinking——Golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Emerson of Hyde Park, Mass.——Massachusetts legislative commission on public reformatory and charitable institutions recommends establishment of a state board of insanity, in place of the state board of lunacy and charity——Christians in Old Servia outraged and murdered by Arnauts and Turks——McGill defeats Harvard in the hockey match at Montreal——Brockton, Mass., Edgemakers and Setters' union withdraws from Boot and Shoeworkers' union——Thomas M. Bram to be sentenced next Tuesday at Boston——Drunken man in Manchester, N. H., creates havoc in the home of his family——Laborer killed by caving of an embankment in Brockton, Mass.——New York Sun says Cleveland and Olney quarrelled and the secretary resigned Wednesday——Spanish cabinet concludes not to grant reforms in Cuba, at least not just yet——Trouble brewing in Samoa——Observance of Emmet's birthday by Clan-na-Gale at South Boston——Hon. G. Atkinson assumed his duties as governor of West Virginia——The moulding and planing mills of Thomas Shaw's Sons at Newburg, N. Y. burned. Loss, $60,000; insurance, $20,000——Next Tuesday set for final hearing of the Bram case at Boston——Over $100,000 worth of business property burned in Rome, N. Y.——Union elevator No. 2 at Peoria, Ills., burned with contents of nearly 300,000 bushels of grain. Loss, $350,000——A carload of oranges donated by fruit growers of Southern California to the orphan fund of the National Armenian Relief committee, was sold at auction in New York for $923.99.

To Remove Mayor's Appointments.

Lowell, Mass., March 3.—Both branches of the city council met last night with a purpose, so far as the Republicans were concerned, to remove the mayor's recent appointees to public offices. This power is given by the new charter signed a week or more ago by the governor. The common council gave a solid Republican vote in favor of the removals, and if the aldermen had done likewise the matter would have been settled, but Alderman Howe (Rep.), the senior member and chairman of the board, refused to act as chairman while Mayor Courtney, who was present and declined to leave the chamber, remained, and this defeated the unanimous party action necessary. The situation therefore remained unchanged.

Statement to Policy Holders.

Boston, March 3.—The announcement is made tonight by John Henry Rolker of his election to the presidency of the Massachusetts Benefit Life association. In a statement to policy holders. He says that having decided to accept the presidency he has received the consent of the following gentlemen to form a part of the new directors: Carroll D. Wright, commissioner of labor, director and first vice president; Charles S. Hamlin, assistant secretary of the treasury, director and counsel for the board of directors; Louis Windmuller, a New York merchant, as director, and Henry M. Billings and George E. Curtis, both practical insurance men.

Officers of Knights of Columbus.

New Haven, March 3.—At the annual convention of the National council, Knights of Columbus, the following officers were elected: Supreme knight, James E. Hayes, Cambridge, Mass.; deputy, John J. Cone, Jersey City; national secretary, Daniel Colwell, New Haven; national treasurer, P. D. Ryan, Hartford; national physician, Dr. M. T. McManus, New York; national organizer, Thomas H. Cummings, Boston.

SUBWAY EXPLOSION.

Six People Killed and Fifty Wounded at Boston—Buildings Wrecked.

Boston, March 5.—An accident, by far the worst of its kind ever known in Boston, occurred at a few minutes before noon yesterday, when an explosion of illuminating gas, in the subway, at the intersection of Tremont and Boylston streets, caused the death of six persons and the injury to a score or more of others, although not more than 10 were severely hurt.

Buildings for hundreds of feet in all directions were damaged by the concussion, and several electric cars, which were passing at the time, were wrecked. One of these caught fire and was burned to the tracks. The property loss will amount to thousands of dollars, including not only that sustained by real estate owners, but also that resulting from a general demolition of goods in several of the stores in the vicinity.

Following are the names of the dead: Rev. W. A. Start, D.D., Medford, Mass., bursar, Tufts college; William L. Vinal, Salem, Mass.; Miss A. M. Bates, Boston; Guilford B. Bigelow, street car driver, Boston; Benjamin Downey, herdic driver, Boston; Delano M. Sibley, cab driver, Boston.

Fred Deeley and B. R. Sargent, both of Boston sustained fatal injuries.

There were about 50 persons injured, 10 of whom are so badly hurt that they may not recover.

The explosion is thought to have resulted from the ignition of gas from a leaky main, either by a spark from a passing electric car or from an improperly insulated wire in the subway. An investigation to determine just what was the cause will be held by the city authorities. Mayor Quincy, who was promptly on the ground, stated that there would be no delay in looking into the matter.

The street was crowded with pedestrians and vehicles, besides the cars. Suddenly the earth and planking which comprised the roof of the subway at that point burst open with a terrific report, and, while the ground trembled, the air was filled with dust and smoke and flying debris. Cars and carriages were tipped over and their occupants thrown out into the midst of the wreckage. Flames leaped from the opening in the street and seized upon the splintered wood of the cars which had been torn apart, and soon a brisk fire was burning. An alarm was given and a few moments later the rushing engines added their din to the confusion. The firemen went to work promptly and the flames were soon put out.

Meanwhile a vast crowd gathered and scores of ready hands began the work of rescue. It took considerable courage to approach the scene, for, besides the tangled and twisted rails and ironwork which supported the roof of the subway, the live trolley wires, which had been broken apart, dangled dangerously in all directions.

Cambridge Grants B. A. to Women.

Cambridge, Eng., March, 2.—The syndics appointed by Cambridge University to consider the question of granting degrees to women has presented its report. While it is not prepared to recommend that women be admitted to membership of the University the syndics recommends that the title of B. A. be conferred by diploma upon women who have already passed or hereafter passing the final tripos. The syndics further recommends that these women may proceed in due course to the M. A. degree, and that the University be empowered to grant degrees in arts, law, letters, science and music to women who have not fulfilled the usual conditions, but who are recommended for such titles by council of the senate.

Wool Market Strong.

Boston, March 3.—Business in the wool market continues up to the average and shows no sign of weakness. A large trade in South American cross breds has been done during the past week, and over 1,500,000 pounds of this class has been cleaned up. Over 1,100,000 pounds of territory wool is recorded on the week's sales. These wools are firm at old prices and many lots are being withheld from the market. Fleece wools hold firm and under light offerings values are working up somewhat. The market for Australian wools shows no material change in price and the sales are made on about the same basis of quotation.

In Favor of Tax on Tourists' Clothes.

Chicago, March 1.—Charles F. Hyde of the retail dealers' board of trade says: "President-elect McKinley has warmly approved of the purposes of the retail dealers' board of trade, the aim of which is to take off the free list the clothing and personal outfit of returning European tourists and compel them to pay the usual tariff on everything they bring with them from abroad except what they took with them. He has even said it would give him great pleasure to sign any act which congress may pass to secure that end.

Caspar Whitney Weds.

New York, March 5.—Caspar W. Whitney, the well known authority on sporting matters, and Cora Adele Chase, daughter of Orrin Poppleton Chase of Chicago, were married Wednesday. Two weeks ago Mr. Whitney was granted a divorce from his first wife, who was recently re-married to Charles A. Baudouine. In 1895 the present Mrs. Baudouine secured an Oklahoma divorce from Caspar Whitney, but this decree was recently disregarded and Mr. Whitney awarded a divorce.

Bay State Militia at Inauguration.

Boston, March 2.—The Massachusetts boys in blue who will represent the old bay state in a military way in the inaugural parade at Washington started off on their trip this afternoon. From this city went B company, First regiment, headed by the Cambridge Manual Training School band and a quartet of buglers representing four arms of the militia. With them went a detail of 15 men from the First division Ambulance corps, Boston, Lieutenant W. J. Rolfe.

Durrant Must Hang.

San Francisco, March 4.—The supreme court has affirmed the decision of the lower courts in the case of Theodore Durrant, found guilty of the murder of Blanche Lamont in Emmanuel church, almost two years ago. The case will be sent back to the superior court which will fix the date for Durrant's execution.

3-Cent Fare at Worcester.

Worcester, Mass., March 2.—The board of aldermen adopted, by unanimous vote, an order looking towards 3-cent fares on local street railways. They also confirmed the old board of license commissioners.

Vermonters Leave For Washington.

Burlington, Vt., March 3.—The Vermont delegation to the inaugural ceremonies at Washington departed on a special train last night. This train consisted of two sleeping coaches for the militiamen and one for the officers, two baggage cars and one filled with evergreens which will be used for decorating purposes on the Vermont reviewing stand.